NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY.

——NO LEVELL'D MALICE
INFECTS ONE COMMA OF THE COURSE I HOLD.—*Shakspeare.*

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AGENTS.

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MISCELLANIES.

[From the New Monthly Magazine for September.]

TO THE BLUE ANEMONE.

"And 'tis my faith that every flower
Enjoys the air it breathes." WORDSWORTH.

Flower of starry clearness bright!
Quivering urn of coloured light!
Hast thou drawn thy cup's rich dye
From the intenseness of the sky?
From a long, long fervent gaze,
Through the year's first golden days,
Up that blue and silent deep,
Where, like things of sculptured sleep,
Alabaster clouds repose
With the sunshine on their snows?
Thither was thy heart's love turning,
Like a censer ever burning,
Till the purple heavens in thee
Set their smile, Anemone!

Or can those warm tints be taught
Each from some quick glow of Thought?
So much of bright Soul there seems
In thy bendings and thy gleams;—
So much thy sweet life resembles
That which feels, and weeps, and trembles,
While thy being I behold
To each loving breath unfold;
Or, like woman's willowy form,
Shrink before the gathering storm;
I could deem thee spirit filled,
As a reed by music thrilled!
I could ask a Voice from thee,
Delicate Anemone!

Flower! thou seem'st not born to die,
With thy radiant purity;
But to melt in air away,
Mingling with the soft spring-day,
When the crystal heavens are still,
And faint azure veils each hill,
And the lime-leaf doth not move,
Save to songs that stir the grove;
And all earth is like one scene,
Glorified in waves serene!—
Then thy vanishing should be,
Pure and meek Anemone!

Flower! the laurel still may shed
Brightness round the victor's head;
And the rose in beauty's hair
Still its festal glory wear;
And the willow leaves droop o'er
Brows, which love sustains no more;
But, by living rays refined,
Thou, the trembler of the wind,
Thou, the spiritual flower;
Sentient of each breeze and shower,
Thou, rejoicing in the skies,
And transpierced with all their dyes,
Breathing vase, with light o'erflowing,
Gem like, to thy centre glowing,
Thou the poet's type shall be,
Flower of scent, Anemone!

AN INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF A RASCAL.

"His name is never heard."

Late one evening a packet of letters, just arrived by the English mail, was handed to Mynheer Von Kapell, a merchant of Hamburg.—His head clerk awaited, as usual, for any orders which might arise from their contents; and was not a little surprised to observe the brow of his wealthy employer suddenly clouded; again and again he perused the letter he held, at last audibly giving vent to his feelings—

"Donder and blitzen!" he burst forth, "but this is a shock, who would have thought it? The house of Bennett and Ford to be shaken thus? What is to be done?"

"Bennett and Ford failed!" cried the astonished clerk.

"Failed! not so bad as that; but they are in deep distress, and have suffered a heavy loss; but read, good Yansen! and let me have your advice."

The clerk read as follows:

London, August 21.

"My most respected friend,

"Yours of the 5th inst. came safe to hand and will meet prompt attention. We have to inform you, with deep regret, that a son of a trust-worthy cashier of this long established house has absconded, taking with him bills accepted by our firm to a large amount, as per margin; and a considerable sum in cash. We have been able to trace the misguided young man to a ship bound for Holland, and think it probable he may visit Hamburgh, where our name is so well known, and, we trust, so highly respected) for the purpose of converting these bills into cash. He is a tall, handsome youth, about five feet eleven inches, with dark hair and eyes; speaks French and German well, and was dressed in deep mourning, in consequence of the recent death of his father. If you should be able to find him, we have to request you will use your utmost endeavours to regain possession of the bills named in the margin; but, as we have a high respect for the father of the unfortunate young man, we will further thank you to procure for him a passage on board the first vessel sailing for Batavia, paying the expense of his voyage, and giving him the sum of two hundred louis d'or, which you will place to our account current, on condition that he does not attempt to revisit England until he receives permission so to do.

We are, most respected friend, your obedient servants.

BENNETT, FORD & CO.

"Mynheer Von Kapell."

My life on't, said Yansen, "tis the very lad I saw this day, walking up and down in front of the Exchange, who appeared half out of his wits; looking anxiously for some particular object, yet shunning general observation: his person answers the description."

"That's fortunate," said the merchant, "you must devote the morrow to searching for him; bring him to me if possible, and I'll do my utmost to serve my excellent friends, Bennett & Ford of London."

Early next morning, Yansen went to the exchange, and kept an anxious watch for many hours in vain; he was returning hopeless, when he saw the identical youth coming out of the door of a Jew money changer; he brushed hastily past him, exclaiming "The unconscionable scoundrel! seventy per cent. for bills on the best house in England!"

Yansen approached him. "Young gentleman," said he, in a very mild tone, "you appear to have met with some disappointment from that griping wretch Levi. If you have any business to transact, my house is close by; I shall be happy to treat with you."

"Willingly," replied the youth, "the sooner the better. I must leave Hamburg at day break."

The clerk led him to the house of the merchant, and he entered it by a small side door, desiring the young man to be seated, whilst he gave some directions. In a few minutes he reappeared, bringing Von Kapell with him. The worthy Hamburger having no talent for a roundabout way of doing business, said bluntly, "So Mynheer! we are well met; it will be useless to attempt disguise with me; look out at this!" and he put into his hand the letter he had the night before received.

Overwhelmed with consternation, the young man fell at his feet.

"Oh!" he cried, "I am lost for ever—my father, my indulgent, my honorable father is heart broken and disgraced by my villany. My mother!" Here he became nearly inaudible, and he hid his face in his hands. "You," he continued, "are spared all participation, in the agony your wretched son is suffering."

"Boy, boy!" said the merchant, raising him, and quite melted at this show of penitence, "listen to me; are the bills safe? if so you may still hope."

"They are," eagerly exclamed the youth; "how fortunate that I did not listen to the offers of that rapacious Jew. Here, Sir, take them, I implore you," pulling from his breast a large pocket book; "they are untouched:—Spare but my life, and I will yet atone—Oh, spare me from a shameful death."

There was a pause, broken at last by Yansen, saying significantly to his employers, "as per margin."

The merchant turned to the unhappy young man. "Take heart," said he, "Wenn die noth ist amgrossten die hulfe ist am nachten." There's an old German proverb for you. Sit down and hear what I have to say; I think myself not a little fortunate in so soon being able to fulfil the wishes of my English correspondents; your natural alarm did not suffer you to finish their letter; you will perceive how generously they mean to act; their house's credit saved, they intend not to punish you. Read, read; and a bottle or two of my old Heidelberg hock—trouble always makes me thirsty—three glasses, my good Yansen."

Again the young Englishman hid his face and sighed convulsively, "I do not deserve this lenity. My excellent father! this is a tribute to your virtue."

Von Kapell left his guest's reflections undisturbed, 'till a servant entered, who placed refreshments on a well polished oak table—when she retired he resumed—

"And now, what tempted you to play the runaway?" swallowing the term he had intended to use. "Was it for the wenches or the dining tables?"

"Spare me, most kind and worthy Sir, I entreat you! To my father I will make full confession of all my faults, but he must be the first to know the origin of my crimes."

"Well, well, take another glass of wine; you shall stay in my house till we can find a passage for you. It was but last night my good ship Christine sailed for Batavia, and—"

"Under favor" interrupted Yansen, "she has not left the harbor; the wind blew too fresh for her to venture on crossing the sand banks at night, and it is now only shifting round a point or two."

"You are lucky youngster" quickly added the merchant. "The Christine has noble accommodations, you shall go aboard this evening."—Put these in the chest, good Yansen," handing him the bills, "count me out the two hundred louis d'or the boy is to have. Come man finish your meal, for I see," said he regarding a vane on the gable of an opposite house, "You have no time to lose."

The meal was finished—the money given—the worthy merchant adding as much good advice as the brief space would permit. The Briton was profuse in his expressions of gratitude, promised amendment, and returned the warm grasp of Von Kapell, unable to speak for his tears. Yansen accompanied him on board, gave the owner's most particular charge to the skipper, to pay his passenger every attention on the voyage. The vessel cleared the harbor—was in a few hours out of sight—and the next morning, Mynheer Von Kapell wrote to London a full account of the transaction, returning the bills he had so fortunately discovered.

* * * *

In less than a fortnight the following letter reached the good old German:—

"Sir—We have to inform you, that we never lost the bills sent in your last favor, every one of which is fabricated, and our acceptance forged. Our cashier has no son, nor has he lost a wife. We are sincerely grieved that your friendly feeling towards our house should have led you to listen to so palpable a cheat.

We remain, with great respect, yours,
BENNETT, FORD & Co."

"P. S. If you should ever hear again of the person you have, at your own expense, sent to Batavia, we shall be glad to know."

* * * *

What can be said of the good old German's feelings, but that they may "be more easily conceived than described."

* Wnen things are at the worst they must mend.

[From the New York Mirror.]

SACRIFICE OF A HINDOO WOMAN.

The following account of the sacrifice of a Hindoo woman, on the funeral pile of her husband, is an extract of a letter from a young lady in Calcutta, to her friends in this country. The writer is a native of Pittsfield, Massachusetts, where her parents now reside.

Calcutta, June 18.

"I open my letter, my dearest friends, to tell you I have witnessed one of the most extraordinary and horrid scenes ever performed by human beings: namely, the self immolation of a woman on the funeral pile of her husband. The dreadful sacrifice has made an impression on my mind, that years will not efface. I thank my God that I was born in a Christian land, and instructed in the Christian religion.

"This event is so recent, I can hardly compose myself sufficient to relate it. Last night I could not close my eyes, nor could I drive this martyred woman from my recollection. I am almost sick to day, and I am sure you will not wonder at it. But this ceremony is so much celebrated, and by my countrymen so much doub'ed, that I was resolved to see if such "deeds could be." I have seen: and the universe would not induce me to be present on a similar occasion—I cannot realize what I have seen—it seems like a horrible dream.

"Yesterday morning, at seven o'clock, this woman was brought in a palanquin, to the place of sacrifice. It is on the banks of the Ganges, only two miles from Calcutta. Her husband had been previously brought to the river to expire. His disorder was hydrophobia—(Think of the agony this must have occasioned him.) He had now been dead twenty four hours, and no person could prevail on the wife to save herself. She had three children, whom she committed to the care of her mother. A woman, called to be undertaker, was preparing the pile. It was composed of bampoo, firewood, oils, rosin, and a kind of flax, altogether very combustible. It was elevated above the ground, I should say twenty inches, and supported by strong stakes. The dead body was lying on a rude couch, very near, covered with a white cloth. The oldest child, a boy of seven years, who was to light the pile, was standing near the corpse. The woman sat perfectly unmoved during all the preparation; apparently at prayer, and counting a string of beads, which she held in her hand. She was just thirty years old; her husband twenty seven years older.

"The government threw every obstacle in the way of this proceedure. They were not strong enough to resort to violent measures to prevent this abominable custom. Nothing but our religion can abolish it, and I do not believe there is a single particle of christianity in the breast of a single native in all India.

"These obstacles delayed the ceremony until five o'clock, when the permit from one of the chief judges arrived. Police officers were stationed to prevent any thing like compulsion, and to secure the woman at the last moment, should she desire it. The corpse was now placed on the grounnd, in an upright posture, and clean linen crossed round the head, and about the waist. Holy water was thrown over it by the child, and afterwards oil by the Bramins. It was then placed upon the pile upon the left side. The woman now left the palanquin, walked into the river, supported by her brothers, who were agitated and required more support than herself. She was divested of all her ornaments; her hair hanging dishevelled about her face, which expressed perfect resignation. Her forehead and feet were stained with a deep red. She bathed in the river, and drank a little water, which was the only nourishment she received after her husband's death. An oath was administered by the attending Bramins, which is done by putting the hand in holy water, and repeating from the Shaster a few lines. The oath was given seven times. I forgot to say the child received an oath before the corpse was removed. The brother also prayed over the body, and sprinkled themselves with consecrated water. She then adjusted her own dress, which consisted of long clothes wrapped round her form, and partly over her head, but not so as to conceal her face. She had in her hand a little box, containing parting gifts, which she presented to her brothers, and to the Bramins, with the greatest composure. Red strings were then fastened round her wrists. Her child now put a little rice in her mouth, which was the last thing she received. She raised her eyes to heaven several times, during the river ceremonies, which occupied ten or twenty minutes. She took no notice of her child; having taken leave of her female friends and children early in the morning. A little cup of consecrated rice was placed by the child at the head of the corpse. She now walked to the pile, and bent with lowly reverence over the feet of her husband, then, unaided, she passed three times around the pile. She now seemed excited by enthusiasm; some said of a religious nature, others of affection for the dead. I do not pretend to say what motive actuated her; but she stepped up the pile with apparent delight, unassisted by any one, and threw herself by the side of the body, clasping his neck with her arm. The corpse was in the most horrid putrid state.—She put her face close to his; a cord was slightly passed over both; light faggots and straw, with some combustible rosin, were then put upon the pile, and a strong bamboo pole confined the whole; all this was done by her brothers. The child then applied the fire to the head of the pile which was to consume both parents. The whole was instantly on fire. The multitude shouted, but not a groan was heard from the pile. I hope and trust this poor victim expired immediately. She undoubtedly did, without one struggle. Her feet and arms were not confined; and, after the straw and faggots were burnt, we saw them in the same position she had placed them.

"This was a voluntary act. She was resigned, self collected, and perfectly herself. Such fortitude, such magnanimity, such resolution, devoted affection, religious zeal, and mad delusion, combined, I had not conceived of, and I hope never to witness again. Hundreds witnessed this scene. Some admired the heroism of the woman—some were ready to tear the Bramins to pieces; for myself, I was absolutely stupefied with pity and horror at this dreadful immolation. I am grieved to say, this is not an uncommon instance.

"I believe I have given you all the particulars; put them in a better form, and toll this almost incredible story to some of my friends. There were present about forty Americans, and a few English. I do not know the number of natives, but may safely say, many hundreds.

"Yesterday was also one of the feasts of Juggernaut. In returning home, we passed through a street, two miles in length, entirely filled with temples consecrated to that god, drawn by worshipping thousands, and myriads, striving for that honor; they were offering gold, fruits, and the most beautiful flowers, to the different idols placed within these temples. The air was perfumed with the most precious odors. The housetops were covered with people dressed in the most expensive and fantastic manner, and children covered with jewels. Bands of native music preceded and followed each temple, making the most discordant sounds. People who had nothing to give, screamed and prostrated themselves before the innumerable idols that were standing in the streets. The horses were stopped twenty times at least, by the crowds gathering to offer sacrifices to these images. Guards were placed in all directions to keep order. I can give you no idea of this country—I am awe struck, but feel no inclination to worship. I thank God we are not Hindoos—and for all his mercies praise him.

"Farewell, once more, my dearly beloved friends."

MORE PASSAGES FROM THE DIARY OF A PHYSICIAN.

THE THUNDER STRUCK.

Continued.

[We now supply the story of the Boxer, to visit whom he was called during the violence of the thunder storm, and directly after the melancholy seizure of Miss P. as noticed in last week's paper. For the sake of giving that sketch entire, and without the interruption of such a contrast as the present exhibits, we deferred the relation of what took place at the Boxer's. Indeed it displays human nature in such an attitude of brutishness and debasement, that, but for the very striking incident which marks its catastrophe, we should be tempted to exclude it altogether. —*N. York Atlas.*]

The patient who thus abruptly, and under circumstances inopportunely, required my services, proved to be one Bill ——, a notorious boxer, who, in returning that evening from a great prize fight, had been thrown from his gig, the horse being frightened by the lightning, and the rider, besides, much the worse for liquor, had his ancle dreadfully dislocated. He had been taken up by some passengers, and conveyed with great difficulty to his own residence, a public house, not three minutes walk from where I lived. The moment I entered the tap room, which I had to pass on my way to the staircase, I heard his groans, or rather howls, overhead. The excitement of intoxication, added to the agonies occasioned by his accident, had driven him, I was told, nearly mad. He was uttering the most revolting execrations as I entered his room. He damned himself—his ill luck (for it seemed he had lost considerable sums on the fight)—the combatants—the horse that threw him—the thunder and lightning—every thing, in short, and every body about him. The sound of the thunder was sublime music to me, and the more welcome, because it drowned the blasphemous bellowing of the monster I was visiting. Yes—there lay the burly boxer, stretched upon the bed, with none of his dress removed, except the boot from the limb that was injured—his new blue coat, with glaring yellow buttons, and drab knee breeches, soiled with the street mud into which he had been precipitated—his huge limbs, writhing in restless agony over the bed—his fists clenched, and his flat, iron featured face swollen and distorted with pain and rage.

'But, my good woman,' said I, pausing at the door, addressing myself to the boxer's wife, who, wringing her hands, had conducted me up stairs; 'I assure you, I am not the person you should have sent to. It's a surgeon's, not a physician's case; I fear I can't do much for him—quite out of my way'—

'Oh, for God's sake—for the love of God, don't say so!' gasped the poor creature, with affrighted emphasis—'oh, do *something* for him, or he'll drive us all out of our senses—he'll be killing us!'

'Do something!' roared my patient, who had overheard the last words of his wife, turning his bloated face towards me—'*do* something, indeed? ay, and be —— to you! Here, here—look ye, Doctor—look *ye here!*' he continued, pointing to the wounded foot, which, all crushed and displaced, and the stocking soaked with blood, presented a shocking appearance—'look here, indeed!—ah, that —— horse! that —— horse!' his teeth gnashed, and his right hand was lifted up, clenched with fury—'If I don't break every bone in his —— body, as soon as ever I can stir this cursed leg again!'

I felt, for a moment, as though I had entered the very pit and presence of Satan, for the lightning was gleaming over his ruffianly figure incessantly, and the thunder rolling close overhead while he was speaking.

'Hush! hush! you'll drive the doctor away! For pity's sake, hold your tongue, or Doctor —— won't come into the room to you!' gasped his wife, dropping on her knees beside him.

'Ha, ha! Let him go! Only let him stir a step, and lame as I am, —— me! if I don't jump out of bed, and teach him civility!—*Here*, you doctor, as you call yourself! What's to be done?' Really I was too much shocked, at the moment, to know. I was half inclined to leave the room immediately—and had a fair plea for doing so, in the *surgical* nature of the case—but the agony of the fellow's wife induced me to do violence to my own feelings, and stay. After directing a person to be sent off, in my name, for the nearest surgeon, I addressed myself to my task, and proceeded to remove the stocking. His whole body quivered with the anguish it occasioned; and I saw such gathering in his features, that I began to dread lest he might rise up in a sudden frenzy and strike me.

'Oh! oh! oh!—Curse your clumsy hands! You don't know no more nor a child,' he groaned, 'what you're about! Leave it—leave it alone! Give over with ye! Doctor ——, I say—be off!'

'Mercy, mercy, Doctor!' sobbed his wife, in a whisper, fearing from my momentary pause, that I was going to take her husband at his word—'Don't go away! Oh, go on—go on. It *must* be done, you know! Never mind what he says. He is only a little the worse for liquor now—and—and then the *pain!* Go on, doctor! He'll thank you the more for it tomorrow!'

'Wife! Here!' shouted her husband.—The woman instantly stepped up to him. He stretched out his Herculean arm, and grasped her by the shoulder.

'So—you ——! I'm drunk, am I? I'm *drunk*, eh—you lying ——!' he exclaimed, and jerked her violently away, right across the room, to the door, where the poor creature fell down, but presently rose, crying bitterly.

'Get away! Get off—get down stairs—if you don't want me to serve you the same again! Say I'm drunk—you beast?' With frantic gestures she obeyed—rushed down stairs—and I was left alone with her husband. I was disposed to follow her abruptly, but the positive dread of my life (for he might leap out of bed and kill me with a blow), kept me to my task. My flesh crept with disgust at touching his! I examined the wound, which undoubtedly must have given him torture enough to drive him mad, and bathed it in warm water; resolved to pay no attention to his abuse, and quit the instant that the surgeon, who had been sent for, made his appearance. At length he came. I breathed more freely, resigned the case into his hands, and was going to take up my hat, when he begged me continue in the room, with such an earnest apprehensive look, that I reluctantly remained. I saw he dreaded as much being left alone with his patient, as I! It need hardly be said that every step that was taken in dressing the wound, was attended with the vilest execrations of the patient. Such a foul mouthed ruffian I never encountered any where. It seemed as though he was possessed of a devil. What a contrast to the sweet speechless sufferer whom I had left at home, and to whom my heart yearned to return.

The storm still continued raging. The rain had comparatively ceased, but the thunder and lightning made their appearance with fearful frequency and fierceness. I drew down the blind of the window, observing to the surgeon that the lightning seemed to startle our patient.

'Put it up again! Put up that blind again, I say!' he cried impatiently. 'D'ye think *I'm* afeard of the lightning, like my —— horse to-day? Put it up again—or I'll get out and do it myself!' I did as he wished. Reproof or expostulation was useless. 'Ha!' he exclaimed, in a low tone of fury, rubbing his hands together—in a manner bathing them in the fiery stream, as a flash of lightning gleamed ruddily over him. '*There* it is!—Curse it—just the sort of flash that frightened my horse—d—— it!'—and the impious wretch shook his fist, and 'grinned horribly a ghastly smile!'

'Be silent, sir! Be silent! or we will both leave you instantly. Your behavior is impious! It is frightful to witness! Forbear—lest the vengeance of God descend upon you!'

'Come, come—none o' your —— methodism *here!* Go on with your business. Stick to your shop,' interrupted the Boxer.

'Does not *that* rebuke your blasphemies?' I enquired, suddenly shading my eyes from the vivid stream of lightning that burst into the room, while the thunder rattled overhead—apparently in fearful proximity. When I removed my hands from my eyes, and opened them, the first object that they fell upon was the figure of the Boxer, sitting upright in bed with both hands stretched out, just as those of Elymas the sorcerer, in the picture of Raphael—his face the color of a corpse—and his eyes, almost starting out of their sockets, directed with a horrid stare towards the window. His lips moved not—nor did he utter a sound. It was clear what had occurred. The wrathful fire of Heaven, that had glanced harmlessly around us, had blinded the blasphemer. Yes—the sight of his eyes had perished. While we were gazing at him in silent awe, he fell back in bed, speechless, and clasped his hands over his breast, seemingly in an attitude of despair.—But for that motion, we should have thought him dead. Shocked beyond expression, Mr. —— paused in his operations. I examined the eyes of the patient. The pupils were both dilated to their utmost extent, and immoveable. I asked him many questions, but he auswered not a word. Occasionally, however, a groan of horror—remorse—agony—(or all combined) would burst from his pent bosom; and this was the only evidence he gave of consciousness. He moved over on his right side—his 'pale face turned to the wall'—and, unclasping his hands, pressed the fore finger of each with convulsive force upon the eyes. Mr. —— proceeded with the task. What a contrast between the present and the past behaviour of our patient! Do what we would—put him to never such great pain—he neither uttered a syllable, nor expressed any symptoms of passion, as before. There was, however, no necessity for my continuing any longer; so I left the case in the hands of Mr. ——, who undertook to acquaint Mrs. —— with the dreadful accident that had happened to her husband.—What two scenes had I witnessed that evening!

I hurried home full of agitation at the scene I had just quitted, and melancholy apprehensions concerning the one to which I was returning. On reaching my lovely patient's room, I found, alas! no sensible effects produced by the very active means which had been adopted. She lay in bed, the aspect of her features apparently the same as when I last saw her. Her eyes were closed—her cheeks very pale, and mouth rather open, as if she were on the point of speaking. The hair hung in a little disorder on each side of her face, having escaped from beneath her cap. My wife sate beside her, grasping her right hand—weeping, and almost stupified; and the servant that was in the room when I entered seemed so bewildered as to be worse than useless. As it was now nearly nine o'clock, and getting dark, I ordered candles. I took one of them in my hand, opened her eye lids, and passed and re-passed the candle several times before her eyes, but it produced no apparent effect. Neither the eye lids blinked, nor the pupils contracted. I then took out my penknife, and made a thrust with the open blade, as though I intended to plunge it into her right eye; it seemed as if I might have buried the blade in the socket,

for the shock or resistance called forth by the attempt. I took her hand in mine—having for a moment displaced my wife—and found it damp and cold; but when I suddenly left it suspended, it continued so for a few moments, and only gradually resumed its former situation. I pressed the back of the blade of my pen knife upon the flesh at the root of the nail, (one of the tenderest parts, perhaps, of the whole body,) but she evinced not the slightest sensation of pain. I shouted suddenly and loudly in her ears, but with similar ill success. I felt at an extremity. Completely baffled at all points—discouraged and agitated beyond expression, I left Miss P—— in the care of a nurse, whom I had sent for to attend upon her, at the instance of my wife, and hastened to my study to see if my books could throw any light upon the nature of this, to me, new and inscrutable disorder. After hunting about for some time, and finding but little to the purpose, I prepared for bed, determining in the next morning to send off for Miss P——'s mother, and Mr. N—— from Oxford, and also to call upon my eminent friend Dr. D——, and hear what his superior skill and experience might be able to suggest. In passing Miss P——'s room, I stepped in to take my farewell for the evening. "Beautiful, unfortunate creature!" thought I, as I stood gazing mournfully on her, with my candle in my hand, leaning against the bed post. "What mystery is upon thee? What awful change has come over thee?—the gloom of the grave and the light of life—both lying upon thee at once! Is thy mind palsied as thy body? How long is this strange state to last? How long art thou doomed to linger thus on the confines of both worlds, so that those, in either, who love thee may not claim thee? Heaven guide our thoughts to discover a remedy for thy fearful disorder!" I could not bear to look upon her any longer; and after kissing her lips, hurried up to bed, charging the nurse to summon me the moment that any change whatever was perceptible in Miss P——. I dare say, I shall be easily believed when I apprize the reader of the troubled night that follows such a troubled day. The thunder storm itself, coupled with the predictions of the day, and apart from its attendant incidents that have been mentioned, was calculated to leave an awful and permanent impression in one's mind. "If I were to live a century hence, I could not forget," says a distinguished writer. "The thunder and lightning were more appalling than I ever witnessed, even in the West Indies—that region of storms and hurricanes. The air had been long surcharged with electricity; and I predicted several days beforehand, that we should have a storm of very unusual violence. But when with this we couple the strange prophecy that gained credit with a prodigious number of those one would have expected to be above such things—neither more nor less than that the world was to come to an end on that very day, and the judgment of mankind to follow: I say, the coincidence of the events was not a little singular, and calculated to inspire common folk with wonder and fear. I dare say, if one could but find them out, that there were instances of people being frightened out of their wits on the occasion. I own to you candidly that I, for one, felt a little squeamish, and had not a little difficulty in bolstering up my courage with Virgil's *Felix qui potuit rerum cognoscere causas," &c.*

I did not so much sleep as dose interruptedly for the first three or four hours after getting into bed. I, as well as my alarmed Emily, would start up occasionally, and sit listening, under the apprehension that we heard a shriek, or some other sound, proceed from Miss P——'s room. The image of the blind Boxer flitted in fearful form as about me, and my ears seemed to ring with his curses. It must have been, I should think, between two and three o'clock, when I dreamed that I leaped out of bed, under an impulse sudden as irresistible—slipped on my dressing-gown, and hurried down stairs to the back drawing-room.—On opening the door, I found the room lit up with funeral tapers, and the apparel of a dead-room spread about. At the further end lay a coffin on tressels, covered with a long sheet, with the figure of an old woman sitting beside it, with long streaming white hair, and her eyes, bright as the lightning, directed towards me with a fiendish stare of exultation. Suddenly she rose up—pulled off the sheet that had covered the coffin—pushed aside the lid—plucked out the body of Miss P——, dashed it on the floor, and trampled upon it with apparent triumph! This horrid dream woke me, and haunted my waking thoughts. May I never pass such a dismal night again!

I rose from the bed in the morning feverish and unrefreshed; and in a few minutes time hurried to Miss P——'s room. The mustard applications to the soles of the feet, together with the blisters behind the ears, had produced the usual local effects without affecting the complaint. Both her pulse and breathing continued calm. The only change perceptible in the color of her countenance was a slight pallor about the upper part of the cheeks; and I fancied there was an expression about her mouth approaching to a smile. She had, I found, continued, throughout the night, motionless and silent as a corpse. With a profound sigh I took my seat beside her, and examined the eyes narrowly, but perceived no change in them. What was to be done?—How was she to be roused from this fearful—if not fatal lethargy?

While I was gazing intently on her features, I fancied that I perceived a slight muscular twitching about the nostrils. I stepped hastily down stairs (just as a drowning man, they say, catches at a straw) and returned with a phial of the strongest solution of ammonia, which I applied freely with a feather to the interior of the nostrils. This attempt, also, was unsuccessful as the former ones. I cannot describe the feelings with which I witnessed these repeated failures to stimulate her torpid sensibilities into action: and not knowing what to say or do, I returned to dress, with feelings of unutterable despondency. While dressing, it struck me that a blister might be applied with success along the whole course of the spine. The more I thought of this expedient, the more feasible it appeared: it would be such a direct and powerful appeal to the nervous system—in all probability the very seat and source of the disorder!—I ordered one to be sent for instantly—and myself applied it before I went down to breakfast. As soon as I had despatched the few morning patients that called, I wrote imperatively to Mr. N—— at Oxford, and to Miss P——'s mother, entreating them by all the love they bore Agnes to come to her instantly. I then set out for Dr. D——'s, whom I found just starting on his daily visits. I communicated the whole case to him. He listened with interest to my statement, and told me he had once a similar case in his own practice, which alas! terminated fatally in spite of the most anxious and combined efforts of the *élite* of the faculty in London. He approved of the course I had adopted—most especially the blister on the spine; and earnestly recommended me to resort to galvanism—if Miss P——, should not be relieved from the fit before the evening—when he promised to call, and assist in carrying into effect what he recommended.

"Is it that beautiful girl I saw in your pew last Sunday, at church?" he inquired suddenly.

"The same—the same!"—I replied with a sigh.

Dr. D—— continued silent for a moment or two.

"Poor creature!" he exclaimed, with an air of deep concern, "one so beautiful! Do you know I thought I now and then perceived a very remarkable expression in her eye, especially while that fine voluntary was playing. Is she an enthusiast about music?"

"Passionately—devotedly"——

"We'll try it! First, let us disturb the nervous torpor with a slight shock of galvanism, and then try the effect of your organ." I listened to the suggestion with interest, but was not quite so sanguine in my expectations as my friend appeared to be.

On returning home from my daily round—in which my dejected air was remarked by all the patients I had visited—I found no alteration whatever in Miss P——. The nurse had failed in forcing even arrowroot down her mouth, and, finding it was not swallowed, was compelled to desist, for fear of choking her. She was, therefore, obliged to resort to other means of conveying support to her exhausted frame. The blister on the spine, and the renewed sinapisms to the feet, had failed to make any impression! Thus was every successive attempt an utter failure! The disorder continued absolutely inaccessible to the approaches of medicine. The baffled attendants could but look at her, and lament. Good God, was Agnes to continue in this dreadful condition till her energies sunk in death? What would become of her lover? of her mother? These considerations totally destroyed my peace of mind. I could neither think, read, eat, nor remain any where but in the chamber where, alas! my presence was so unavailing!

Dr. D—— made his appearance soon after dinner; and we proceeded at once to the room where our patient lay. Though a little paler than before, her features were placid as those of the chiselled marble. Notwithstanding all she had suffered, and the fearful situation in which she lay at that moment, she still looked very beautiful. Her cap was off, and her rich auburn hair lay negligently on each side of her, upon the pillow. Her forehead was white as alabaster. She lay with her head turned a little on one side, and her two small white hands were clasped together over her bosom.—This was the nurse's arrangement: for "poor sweet young lady," she said, "I couldn't bear to see her laid straight along, with her arms close beside her like a corpse, so I tried to make her look as much asleep as possible!" The impression of beauty, however, conveyed by her symmetrical and tranquil features, was disturbed as soon as lifting up the eyelids, we saw the fixed stare of the eyes.—They were not glassy or corpse-like, but bright as those of life, with a little of the dreadful expression of epilepsy. We raised her in bed, and she, as before, sate upright, but with a blank absent aspect that was lamentable and unnatural. Her arms, when lifted and left suspended, did not fall, but *sunk* down again gradually. We returned her gently to her recumbent posture; and determined at once to try the effect of galvanism upon her.—My machine was soon brought into the room; and when we had duly arranged matters, we directed the nurse to quit the chamber for a short time, as the effect of galvanism is generally found too startling to be witnessed by a female spectator.—I wish I had not myself seen it in the case of Miss P——! Her color went and came—her eyelids and mouth started open—and she stared wildly about her with the aspect of one starting out of bed in a fright. I thought at one moment that the horrid spell was broken, for she sate up suddenly, leaned forward towards me, and her mouth opened as though she were about to speak!

"Agnes! Agnes! dear Agnes! Speak, speak! but a word! Say you live!" I exclaimed, rushing forwards, and folding my arms round her. Alas, she heard me—she saw me—not, but fell back in bed in her former state! When the galvanic shock was conveyed to her limbs, it produced the usual effect—dreadful to behold in all cases—but agonizing to me, in the case of Miss P——. The last subject on which I had seen the effects of galvanism, previous to the present instance, was the body of an executed malefactor;* and the associations revived on the present occasion were almost too painful to bear. I begged my friend to desist, for I saw the attempt was hopeless, and I would not allow her tender frame to be agitated to no purpose. My mind misgave me for ever making the attempt. What, thought I, if we have fatally disturbed the nervous system, and prostrated the small remains of strength she had left? While I was torturing myself with such fears as these, Dr.—— laid down the rod, with a melancholy air, exclaiming—"Well! what is to be done now? I cannot tell you how sanguine I was about the success of this experiment! * * * Do you know whether she ever had a fit of epilepsy?" he enquired.

"No—not that I am aware of. I never heard of it, if she had."

"Had she generally a horror of thunder and lightning?"

"Oh—quite the contrary! she felt a sort of ecstacy on such occasions, and has written some beautiful verses during their continuance. *Such* seemed rather her hour of inspiration than otherwise!"

"Do you think the lightning has affected her?—Do you think her sight is destroyed?"

"I have no means of knowing whether the immobility of the pupils arises from blindness, or is only one of the temporary effects of catalepsy."

"Then she believed the prophecy, you think, of the world's destruction on Tuesday?"

"No—I don't think she exactly *believed* it; but I am sure that day brought with it awful apprehensions—or at least, a fearful degree of uncertainty."

"Well—between ourselves,——, there was something *very* strange in the coincidence, was not there? Nothing in life ever shook my firmness as it was shaken yesterday! I almost fancied the earth was quivering in its sphere!"

"It *was* a dreadful day! One I shall never forget—*That* is the image of it," I exclaimed, pointing to the poor sufferer—"which will be engraven on my mind as long as I live!—But the worst is, perhaps yet to be told you: Mr. N——, her lover—to whom she was very soon to have been married, He will be here shortly to see her"——

"My God!" exclaimed Dr. D——, clapping his hands, eyeing Miss P——, with intense commiseration—"What a fearful bride for him! 'Twill drive him mad!"

"I dread his coming—I know not what we shall do! And, then, there's her *mother*—poor old lady!—her I have written to, and expect almost hourly!"

"Why—what an accumulation of shocks and miseries! it will be upsetting you!"—said my friend, seeing me pale and agitated.

"Well!"—he continued—"I cannot now stay here longer—your misery is catching; and besides, I am most pressingly engaged; but you may rely upon my services, if you should require them in any way."

My friend took his departure, leaving me more disconsolate than ever. Before retiring to bed, I rubbed in mustard upon the chief surfaces of the body, hoping—though faintly—that it might have some effect in rousing the system. I kneeled down, before stepping into bed, and earnestly prayed, that as all human efforts seemed baffled, the Almighty would set her free from the mortal thraldom in which she lay, and restore her to life, and those who loved her more than life! Morning came—it found me by her bed-side as usual, and her, in no wise altered—apparently neither better nor worse! If the unvarying monotony of my descriptions should fatigue the reader—what must the actual monotony and hopelessness have been to me?

To be continued.

* A word about that case, by the way, in passing. The spectacle was truly horrific. When I entered the room where the experiments were to take place, the body of a man named Carter, which had been cut down from the gallows scarce half an hour, was lying on the table; and the cap being removed, his frightful features, distorted with the agonies of suffocation, were visible. The crime he had been hanged for was murder; and a brawney, desperate ruffian he looked! None of his clothes were removed. He wore a fustian jacket, and drab knee breeches. The first time that the galvanic shock was conveyed to him will never, I dare say, be forgotten by any one present.—We all shrunk from the table in consternation, with the momentary belief that we had positively brought the man back to life; for he suddenly sprung up into a sitting posture—his arms waved wildly—the color rushed into his cheeks—his lips were drawn apart, so as to shew all his teeth—and his eyes glared at us with apparent fury. One young man, a medical student, shrieked violently, and was carried out in a swoon. One gentleman present, who happened to be nearest to the upper part of the body, was almost knocked down with the violent blow he received from the left arm. It was sometime before any one of us could recover presence of mind sufficient to proceed with the experiments.

Communications.

For the New England Galaxy.

SERPENTS.

[The following is an extract from a manuscript treatise on North American Serpents, by a gentleman of this city, which will probably be given to the public in the course of a few years.]

Serpents have generally been held in utter detestation, in all ages of the world. Though but a few varieties are actually venomous, the horror inspired by such as mankind have suffered by, has been the means of calling into vigorous action, the hatred and eternal warfare against them, of the whole human race. The original curse pronounced upon the Serpent, in the garden of Eden, still pursues the race in all its varied ramifications. "And the Lord God said to the Serpent, because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field: upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat, all the days of thy life. I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between her head and thy heel: it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel." This enmity still exists with undiminished hatred;—all men, in all nations, with unsparing exertions, bruise his head wherever it can be done—and were not the Serpent prolific, almost beyond credibility, the race would have been extinct in the earliest ages of man. Notwithstanding this eternal warfare, it still exists with all those characteristics which excite our horror, our fear and our undying vengeance.

Though spread over all the known countries of the world, it is only in the torrid zones that they attain that formidable size, which appear fabulous in the narrations of travellers. Temperate climates are cursed with the evil of their being,—but their dimensions are altogether significant, when compared with those huge monsters that undulate over the plains of Central Africa, carrying desolation in their track—dispersing whole caravans in the wilderness of sand, and swallow the mangled carcase of the royal tiger at a single mouthful. Wherever they are diminutive in size, they have an equivalent compensation,—a venom, as deadly as the far-famed Upas—as unfailing in its action, and as certain as the grave. More northern regions, where the sun gives less of its cheering influence, or in those arctic boundaries of the world, where snows and ice almost forbid the existence of organized beings, monsters, no less appalling in their characters, find a habitation in their seas,—bidding defiance to the elements and occasionally astonish the natural historian with their gigantic proportions. Under all the various conditions of life, true to the species, the Serpent exhibits its natural propensities for insidious devastation and its instinctive predilection to steal and to slay every animal which its superior strength or its unsparing poison enables it to overcome.

Such are some of the prominent traits in the general character of the Serpent tribe. Subsequent observations on the structure of the internal organs and that arrangement of muscular tissue, on which their peculiar power, as it relates to strength and progression depends, will be hereafter made.

In the earliest ages of the world, when there was a strong and truly unaccountable propensity for worshiping almost every thing but the One True God, idolatry fixed upon the Sun, as the most distinguished object of adoration, and that was represented by a serpent. Its apparent course in the heavens was indicated by a Serpent, formed into a curved line,—and eternity, having neither beginning or end, was also represented by a perfect circle—made by a serpent swallowing its tail. In the hieroglyphical language of ancient mythology, still seen on those imperishable monuments of Egyptian sculpture,—the coils of the serpent are the lasting mementos of the gross idolatry of those remote generations of men.

This horrible animal was also an ancient symbol of medicine—and of Apollo and Esculapius, the gods who presided over the healing art and music. There is scarcely a known religious rite of the pagan worship, that did not particularly embrace the Serpent, under the names of *Ob*—Ops or Phython.

Moses alluded to this species of idolatry, in the 20th chapter of Leviticus—"The woman of Endor, who had a familiar spirit, is called *Oub* or *ob*—meaning Phythonissa. Even the place of her residence had its name from the worship instituted there.—Endor, being a compound word of *En-ador*, signifying, says the learned Bryant, *fons pithonis* or fountain of light. This was unquestionably the place where an oracle was established, of the god Ador—or god of light, probably founded by the native Canaanites.

Our word *adore*, was probably derived originally from *Ador*, the object of worship—also called Adonis. History informs us that in the orgies of Bacchus, the disciples carried serpents in their hands, uttering the most horrid screams of Eva! Eva!—which is the same as epha, rendered in the Greek tongue *ophis*—denoting a snake.

Symbolic worship had its origin, partly, with the magi, the sons and descendants of Chus, and wherever these were located, their religious rites embraced a serpent, in some form.

The Greeks called Apollo, Python—which, with Oupis, Opis or Oub, means a serpent.

There was a very sacred Serpent in Egypt,—called Tharmuthis, used to adorn the tiara of royalty on the head of Isis. All the kings of that country wore high bonnets, terminated in a round ball, embraced by the figures of asps: the priests, who swayed the sceptre of despotism of the benighted faculties of that once interesting kingdom, had figures of serpents upon their bonnets also.

Mr. Bryant supposed Eden, spoken of in the book of Revelations, was the name of the Ophite god, with whose worship the world had been so long infected." It is quite certain that serpent adoration was maintained by the Chaldee, who built the renowned city of Ophie, or the serpents' or god's abode. From there, the worship was carried into Egypt, where the serpent deity was called *cneeph* and *basiliscus* or royal serpent. Osiris, the great Egyptian deity was the first upon called *Ob-el*. There were stately pillars erected, sacred to the god, of great length, and tapering to a point. The Greeks imitated them, and took the Egyptian word *Ob-el* to express any thing tapering:—in time, *obelus*, and in our language, we have obelisk, derived from the same root, to express the tapering column.

For the New England Galaxy

THE ADDRESS OF THE INDIAN CHIEF BLACK HAWK TO HIS WARRIORS.

Where forest boughs a shelter made
Gather'd a warlike band,
The moonbeams played, on the shining blade
Each carried in his hand.
Though moonbeams played, on the shining blade
No beamer they unfold;
The painted streak, on each swarthy cheek
Was fearful to behold.

Their chieftain mutely standing by
Seemed born to be obeyed,
And his heart beat high, as his flashing eye
The wild-fierce band surveyed.
His heart beat high, fierce flashed his eye,
When thus he them address'd,
The deep tones stirred, as soon as heard,
Revenge in every breast.

"Our gallant Fathers where are they!
Can echo answer make?
Like ocean's spray, they have passed away,
Awake! then, warriors wake!
My sires like spray have passed away,
Their bones are toubless now,
Exposed are they, to the light of day
By the white man's plough.

The whites our tribe a falsehood told
Each belted warrior knows,
For we never sold for paltry gold
Earth where our dead repose.
Though for paltry gold we have never sold
The lov'd land of our birth
Our grain they waste, where the hut was placed
Remains a roofless hearth.

Arm warriors, for the fearful strife!
For hoarded vengeance due,
And let the knife, with the tide of life
Be dyed of a crimson hue.
Then let the knife, with the tide of life
No longer glitter bright,
But dye each blade with a purple shade
To attest your might.

Chiefs! we are summon'd to the fight
By voices from the dead
When the robe of night has scatter'd light
They rise from a dreamless bed.
When the robe night had scatter'd light
I was afraid—appall'd,
For spirits pass'd on the viewless blast
And for vengeance called.

With blazing deeds the night illume
Sweet is revenge you know,
And my sable plume will throw a gloom
Upon the boldest foe.
My raven plume, will throw a gloom
When in the breeze it shakes
And foes will die, when our battle cry
The infant's slumber breaks.

Our fathers trod the earth we tread,
Lords of these fertile plains,
No trace is seen that they have been
But tombless,—white remains.
List! a spirit's voice I hear,
The dead upon us call
To stain the knife with the tide of life,
To conquer or to fall."

The chieftain spoke, his fameless eye
Around with triumph gazed,
As the painted band with axe in hand
The yell of battle raised.
The painted band with axe in hand
Prepared for fearful strife,
And each warrior felt in his beaded belt
For his keen edged knife. AVON BARD.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 27, 1832.

CIRCUIT COURT. At the October term of the Circuit Court sitting in this city, the Hon. Judge Story presiding, John L. Farrington was tried upon three several indictments—one for an assault upon B. Hathaway, master of the barque Favorite—another for an assault upon the master with a dangerous weapon—and the third for an assault upon the mate with the same weapon. A. Dunlap, Esq. District Attorney for U.S. Prisoner had no counsel. Verdict—guilty of confining the master.—Not guilty upon the other two indictments. Court sentenced him to pay a fine of $5, and ten days imprisonment.

Albert Matthews was tried for an attempt to make a revolt on board the ship Cowper, when about to sail from this port in July last. District Attorney for U.S. Prescott & Derby for defendants. There was only one witness examined on behalf of the Government and none for the prisoner. The defendant's counsel contended that the offence committed was only that of obstinacy on the part of the prisoner, who endeavored to escape from the vessel by jumping overboard and not working after being brought on board. That he did not by word or deed excite or endeavor to excite the rest of the crew to revolt.

Judge Story in summing up the case, remarked that to charge the prisoner with the crime alleged against him, the Jury must believe that it was his intention and desire to provoke the crew to insubordination and to resist the commands of the officers of the vessel. That if they believed that the prisoner had no other intention than of escaping from doing duty himself, it was not enough to constitute him guilty of the offence charged and they must acquit him. Verdict, $5 and 20 days imprisonment.

An extra number of the Wisconsin Yankee contains an address to the surviving officers and soldiers of the Revolution, setting forth the various mal-operations of the present administration. It is written by Commodore Tucker, a veteran of the age of "*fourscore and six years*," and is prefaced by the following remarks respecting him.

Commodore Tucker was born at Marblehead, Mass. Nov. 1st, 1774, O. S. His was the first written Commission as Commodore during the Revolution, and he was selected by Gen. Washington to convey to France the first Minister from this country on whose negociation depended the whole fate of the Revolution. Tucker had full power to fit out a frigate for this purpose. The task was a most arduous one, for a British Fleet in Newport and another on the coast of France, were watching to intercept any communication with that country. Notwithstanding all this, Tucker escaped a 74 and two Frigates from Newport, although obliged to hug the rocks and almost within gun shot—took a British frigate of superior force on his passage, and after a most tempestuous passage, landed our Minister safe in France, for which he received an unanimous vote of thanks by Congress. His acts of gallantry and noble daring will hereafter appear in his Biography.

The British Privateer that he captured last war with a small coaster and nothing but small arms, made up the number of 2000 men and 600 guns he had captured from the British.

The hand writing of the Commodore and the letter may be seen at this office.

We have received the following letter from a subscriber in St. Louis, and we offer no apology for its publication, but on the contrary, hope that it may stimulate others of our friends at a distance to follow so laudable an example. In spite of Jackson and his veto, we will accept as many drafts on the United States Bank as shall be sent to us. Our correspondent's draft was cashed at sight.

St. Louis, October 10th, 1832.

Dear Sir—I enclose you a draft on the Bank of the United States for five dollars, which is still considered here equivalent to five *specie* dollars—Col. Benton to the contrary notwithstanding—which please place to my credit on the Galaxy Books and continue to send me that excellent paper until further orders. I have been somewhat negligent with respect to payments, but will be more punctual in future. I hope, however, the V. will not come amiss.

Yesterday we had an occurrence in our good city, which will furnish the lovers of "dreadful occurrences," bloody murders," etc. etc. a subject of conversation for months to come. A young man by the name of Graves was shot by a fellow clerk, by the name of Mitchell, through the body while behind the counter. Graves fell.—Mitchell walked to the door—returned—drew a second pistol, and reached over the counter and shot a brace of balls through the neck downward into the chest, which finished the business so well commenced. Graves died in a few minutes. Mitchell is in custody and will of course be tried for murder. He pleads *prosecution*.

It has been reported that we have the Cholera in our city, but it is either a false report, or our citizens are perfectly careless on the subject, as there is no excitement, and every one says the city was never so healthy. I am very respectfully,

To the Editor of the N. E. Galaxy, Boston, Mass.

JOURNAL OF THE FRANKLIN INSTITUTE, No. 4, for October. This work contains a vast quantity of useful information. The abstract of the ponderous report on steam carriages will repay the labor of an attentive perusal. In this season of excitement on rail roads, every thing which contributes to lessen the distance and increase the speed of travelling from one place to another possess peculiar interest. We may live to see the day, when the use of horses for our pleasure vehicles shall be dispensed with, and all those who can afford the expense, enjoy an afternoon's ride in his little steam carriage, after the fashion of Messrs. Hancock, Gurney and others of London, who have already made great advances towards perfecting their Locomotive Steam Engines, for use on the ordinary roads of the country.

This Journal is edited by Dr. Thomas P. Jones of the Patent Office at Washington, who furnishes for it a list of those inventions for which Patents have been granted by Government. The number before us contains a list of fifty-seven issued during the month of April for various improvements in the arts, agricultural implements, and the luxuries of life.

We have received the fifth number of THE SUBLINE, a periodical conducted by the undergraduates of Amherst College. The leading article of this number is an essay on Bulwer's novel of Devereux. It is rather late we think for a snarling criticism from boys on this excellent and very popular novel. But the writer of this review does not understand the subject on which he is writing, as may be seen from the closing sentence of his tirade.

All must confess that his (Bulwer's) novels have a strange power over the mind—an indescribable something, which blunts the moral sensibilities; saddens and sickens the heart; saps all the foundations of our happiness; embitters every cup of life; throws a sombre hue over all the world contains that was before bright and beautiful; makes us dissatisfied with ourselves and every body else; and, in short, turns into loathing the whole circle of existence, while it creates a longing after a state of things which does not—which cannot exist either in heaven above, or on earth beneath.

There is also a piece of poetry on October in the Magazine, beginning

"Thy dark locks, October! are *dripping with rain.*"

We have had in this quarter a very dry and pleasant month, and we believe that the season of the Indian summer is proverbial for its dryness. It may have been different however in Amherst.

☞ We are desirous to call the attention of our city readers to a new and much needed establishment recently opened in Boston. We refer to the Veterinary Hospital. This Infirmary has been established in Hanover-street upon the estate lately occupied by Dr. Shurtleff, and is conducted by Thomas M. Smith, Veterinary Surgeon, who brings with him the strongest recommendations for skill and knowledge. He is a member of the Royal Vet. College of London, and corresponding member of the London Vet. Medical Society.

ATHENÆUM GALLERY. Two pictures "The Fall of Man, and His Expulsion from Paradise," are exhibiting at this place. We have not had leisure critically to examine these paintings, but from a glance we advise all connoisseurs to go and examine them. They are really beautiful. We shall describe them more fully in our next.

LATEST FROM FRANCE. The ship Warsaw, Capt. Drew, arrived at this port yesterday from Havre, brought Paris papers to Sept. 15. They contain no news of importance. The produce of the revenue of France for the past eight months of the year exceeded the amount of the same period of 1831, by the sum of eighteen millions of francs. An increase was found in all the branches of the revenue.

The cholera was making horrible ravages at Lubeck and Mecklenburg Schwerin. The Prime Elector of Hesse Cassel was about to go to Switzerland, and the Duke of Saxe Weimar had gone to the Grand Duchy of Baden, it was said to avoid the cholera.

We find the story repeated of a grand project of emigration from Bavaria to the United States, with the intention of establishing a large colony to consist exclusively of Germans, and to become one of the States of the Union. It is proposed to engage 50,000 persons in this project. A similar project has been formed among the peasants of the Grand Duchy of Hesse. Many preparatory meetings have been held for carrying these projects into execution.

The Austrian government has decided on the application of the Belgian Ambassador, that the Belgian flag shall be admitted into the Austrian ports—that the news from Belgium shall be published in the government journals under the head of Kingdom of Belgium, and that Belgian passports shall be admitted and respected in Austria.

A letter from Madrid gives intelligence from the head quarters of Gen. Pezo da Regoa, the commander of Don Miguel's army before Oporto, to Sept. 2. It is said that the commander had declared his intention not to make a serious attack upon Oporto, until he should be supplied with every thing necessary to give a probability of success. The town was represented as strongly fortified.

There are some reports relative to Belgian affairs which are extremely contradictory.

A paragraph under the latest Paris date states that the Belgian affair has taken a more favorable turn—that the question of the navigation of the Scheldt is on the point of adjustment—that the King of Holland is prepared to accept the propositions which have been made to him on this subject—and that his answer was expected in four or five days.

It is represented that the Austrian arsenal at Venice is in a state of great activity—that 500 workmen are employed—and that they are laboring night and day in fitting out gun boats, two frigates, and several small vessels. Several ships of war were undergoing repairs in the port of Toulon.

The Paris and Havre papers contain several speculations on the subject of changes in the ministry which remained in a state of as much uncertainty as before.

The Grand Jury have found three indictments against Joachim Antonio, for murder committed on board the Portuguese brig Triumpho. He was tried before Judge Story at the opening of the Circuit Court, on Wednesday, and furnished with copies of the indictment. Jonathan Chapman and John C. Park, Esqrs. were assigned him as Counsel. He will be arraigned next week.—*Daily Advertiser.*

A YOUNG COMMODORE. According to the Concord of Thursday, Com. Tucker was born in 1774, and took a British frigate before he was *eight years old*. There is no instance on record of a similar exploit by so juvenile a hero.—*Atlas.*

FROM PERNAMBUCO. We learn by a passenger in the brig Rover, at this port Thursday from Pernambuco, whence she sailed the 14th of September, that the affairs of Brazil remained in a very unsettled state. At Pernambuco, murders and assassinations daily occurred, and the condition of the inhabitants was rendered still worse by the hostile approaches of the Indians towards the city, committing many excesses and causing the destruction of both the lives and property of the Brazilians.—*Gazette.*

BANK OF ENGLAND. An account of the profits of the Bank of England in the year ending February 28, 1832, stating the description of the Securities held by the Bank, and the sources from which the said profits have accrued:—

Interest on Commercial bills,	£130,[illegible]
Interest on Exchequer bills,	204,[illegible]
Annuity for forty five years (the dead weight account.)	451,[illegible]
Interest on capital received from government	446,[illegible]
Allowance received for management of the public debt,	251,[illegible]
Interest on loans and mortgages,	[illegible]
Interest on stock in the public funds,	15,[illegible]
Interest on private loans,	56,[illegible]
Profit on bullion, commission rent, receipts on discounted bills, unpaid, management of the business of the Banks of Ireland, of Scotland, and the Royal Bank of Scotland, and sundry items,	71,[illegible]
	£1,689,[illegible]

The loss of the Bank from forgeries in the public funds in the last ten years is £10,402,040—or £1,040 per annum. The greatest loss was in 1824, by Fauconberg, £360,314!

Mr. Rothschild stated, during his examination before the committee appointed to investigate the affairs of the Bank of England, that "he had recently bought in Paris, £800,000 sterling (near five millions of dollars) in gold, which had come from the Dey of Algiers, and which had been locked up in his cellars and did nobody any good."—*Ibid.*

Extract of a letter dated U. S. ship Potomac, May 1832, lat 20 N. lon. 114 E. China Sea.

"We left Batavia on the 10th ult. and have thus far a tedious and unpleasant passage. The Sunda was only fifty five days in going from Macao to the Cape of Good Hope. We have been now 40 days from Batavia, and have not reached Canton yet. With a fair wind we could have run it in four days.

This is also a very sickly climate. While at Batavia we had upwards of fifty men on the sick list, and during the passage from there here the number has never been less than thirty-five. We buried seven men at Batavia and four or five on our passage from. The dysentery has been the principal complaint. At half past nine the eve of the first of May, Mr. N. K. G. Oliver, the Commodore's Secretary, died of the consumption. He was buried the next day a few moments past eleven in the forenoon, with the honors of war. A subscription was then raised for Mr. Oliver's children, he has left eight behind him. The sum of *two thousand and eighty-two dollars* was raised for them by the crew. Mr. Grier, the Chaplain, succeeds Mr. Oliver. Com. Downes gives one hundred dollars.

The climate is extremely enervating, and indolence one for effort. The sick list is gradually diminishing, and we are getting into a more wholesome climate."

VERMONT AGAINST THE WORLD! At the last session of the County Court of Grand Isle County, the first convict was sentenced to the State Prison that ever was sent from that county since its organization—a period of more than forty-five years. We also learn that the person convicted was not a citizen of this State, and had but recently escaped from "a range with" in the Canadas.

This may indeed be called an excellent criterion of the moral honesty of the hardy Green Mountain Boys.—*Burlington Sentinel.*

The Editor of the Miners' Journal makes the following reply to the question—Why is Monday better pay-day than Saturday?

First. Because the Sabbath does not intervene which being a day of rest and sanctity, is often converted into a day of dissipation and profligacy, and consequently the men have money to spend. Second. Because the hard earnings of honest industry are applied to the benefit of the families of the payers, if their wages are paid on Monday. Third. Because the interest of the employer suffers detriment from the absence and irregularity of the workmen, occasioned by the excesses of the preceding day. Fourthly. Because quarrels, riots and consequent ship substituted. Fifthly. Because intemperance and immorality would be lessened, and habits of industry and economy promoted.

CURIOUS FACT. The Highland fishermen have this year brought an unusual quantity of salmon, which they were in the habit of transporting to Edinburgh in ice boxes, the stock of ice was soon exhausted. In this dilemma men scaled Ben Nevis, and from the snow that had accumulated hurled down ice and snow that had lain in its vallies for centuries.

The Curious Cane. In noticing various curious things at the late Fair, we spoke of a [illegible] cane which had been wrought with great labor. It has since been left with us a few days for further examination. It was made by Mr. Gilbert Griswold, during the cruise of the frigate Hudson. The cane is the work of a coffee shrub. It was cut by Mr. G., who discovered it, on shore, entwined by a bitter-sweet vine. A serpent, with two heads, is entwined around it, raised in relief, and it has a great number of ornamental figures and flowers, also in relief. Among the former are—a South American log-boat; a dove with a leaf of olive in its mouth; a mermaid; pot of flowers; a dolphin; the figure of Fame sounding her trump; Franklin's motto, "*Where liberty dwells, there is my country,*" cut in letters that would do credit to a type-founder; an Indian with his spear; King Philip with his Indian armor, spear, tomahawk, quiver, &c.; a double-heart; an anchor; the American arms; a Marine Venus, reposing on a rock; the American Eagle; and the Emblems of the Master-Mason's Carpet, with a ship sailing towards it—filled, probably, by Anti-Masons, endeavouring to run down the wicked emblem. The top of the cane contains a snuff box. The ingenious maker ought to be paid well for it.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

Spreeing it. Two Jonathans stepped into a bar-room in this town, and calling for a glass of New England, drank it between them. A long nine was then purchased and cut in two, and with enviable complacency, the two bucks leaned back in their chairs, rolling out dense clouds of tobacco smoke. At length one broke silence, with, "I say Jo, what d'ye 'spose mother would think, if she knew that we were *spreeing it?*"—*Lowell Compend.*

Mr. Rothschild's Business. This gentleman stated before the Committee of the House of Commons, that he buys bills on foreign houses, to the amount of £30,000 or £100,000 per week; and he received in the year 1824, in two months, to the amount of £1,500,000.

A Fact. At a public dinner given at the City of London Tavern, on the appointment of a new English Ambassador to Turkey, and at which the Turkish Ambassador was present, among the toasts which were given from the chair was, "Ottoman Porte and Turkish Ambassador," which was thus repeated in a Stentorian voice by the toast-master:—"A bottle of Port for the Turkish Ambassador."

A Powerful Preacher. "Ah, Sir, exclaimed the Elder in a tone of pathetic recollection, "our late minister was the man! He was a poorful preacher, for in the short time he delivered the Word among us, he knocked three pulpits to pieces, and dang the life out of five bibles!"—*Scotsman.*

LONDON POLICE—MANSION HOUSE.

A Tea Party. Mr. Francis Smulke, a German Doctor of Physic, was summoned to answer the complaint of Mr. Edward Smith, a horse dealer, who worked his way into the Justice Room on crutches. The case, which was supported by several witnesses, was briefly as follows:—The horse dealer having, about twelve months ago, received a kick on the shin from a donkey at Dixon's Repository, employed Dr. Smulke, who happened to be present, to cure the limb. The wound, however, although apparently a mere trifle, resisted a great variety of internal as well as external applications, and at last became a constitutional sore. It was not until it assumed this serious character that the horse dealer discovered Dr. Smulke's practice to be almost confined to the treatment of the diseases of the lower order of animals, and that the Doctor had prescribed for him as if his proper place was the stable. Without saying a word to the Doctor, he went for advice to a friend of his own, of whose skill he had no doubt, as the young gentleman served in a shop, the very brilliancy of whose window bottles was enough to restore the dead to life. In this instance, too, he was, however, doomed to be disappointed. The practitioner was of rather too speculative a turn, and calculating that he could abate the virulence of the old sore by making a new one, he easily accomplished the latter, by scrubbing the back part of the leg, but the experiment only had the effect of extending the injury, and the limb became an object by no means agreeable, particularly to the patient. Dr. Smulke, finding that the horse dealer "had taken the leg elsewhere," sent in a bill, the length of which was enough to aggravate any disease, and insisted upon present pay. The patient thought it his best plan to level one profession at another, and submitted the bill to a lawyer, who at once set about making a stong drawing plaister of his own, with the certainty that it would operate somewhere. Things were in this position when the horse dealer received an invitation to a tea party at Mrs. Matthews's, near America square, to which, as he had taken his leg out of medical hands for some days, he was enabled to go. The conversation naturally turned, as the Doctor was well known to most of the ladies and gentlemen present, on the difference between him and the horse dealer, and the latter was just finishing a portrait of the former, when in walked the Doctor, in time to hear that disgraceful appendage "thieving quack" tacked to his name. This was rather awkward, but the Doctor took no notice of it; on the contrary, he began to play with a kitten which had been frisking about the room, and said a few words about the *Cholera Morbus*, which he declared was quite sure to lay hold of "all nasty fellows vot has scurvy blood in their bodies." The horse dealer took this compliment to himself, and said, looking round to the company, "I hope that, as the Lord has sent us such a plague, he'll carry off what kills more people, and robs 'em at the same time—all these here foreign quacks." A general laugh was with evident difficulty suppressed at the delivery of this sentiment, and Mrs. Matthews endeavored to give the conversation another turn; but a mischievous Jew, named Abraham Hart, who thought it a pity to drop so fertile a source of amusement, said "Plese my heart, Doctor, I hope it vont come upon people vot has sore limbs, for I hurt my leg three veeks ago, and it isn't vell yet." "Three veek! three veek!" said the Doctor, "let a mee see—three veek is long time, too—now if it vas three month you would surely croak; you would surely cock your toes." Aye," said the horse-dealer, who supported his diseased limb upon a stool at some distance from the Doctor; "if you get a little help from some desperate cow-gelder." While the company were enjoying the joke, the Doctor, who was balancing the kitten on his foot, suddenly gave pussy a fling, and down she came, with her little sharp claws bang upon the tenderest part of the poor horse dealer's sore leg. The unhappy man roared like a bull, and seizing the kitten, dashed it at the head of the Doctor, who, with an experienced eye, avoided the favor in such a manner as to give the Jew behind him the full benefit of it. The cat struck in Mr. Hart's beard, which was in the last week of its mourning, and, in endeavouring to mount, tore away the skin from his nose and mouth, while the Doctor made the best of his way out of the house. The learned German was now charged with the two assaults.

The Lord Mayor said, that although the Doctor provoked the throwing of the cat, he was not in law responsible for the scratched face of Mr. Hart, who certainly received the compliment from the hands of Mr. Smith.

The Doctor declared that he never meant any harm. He was playing with the cat, when she struck her talons into his instep, and in trying to get rid of her he tossed her unfortunately into contact with Mr. Smith's person, but he was willing to cure the sore again (a laugh.)

The Horse dealer: "Cure me! I'd as soon thrust my leg in the fire as let you touch it."

The Doctor: "I don't wish for to touch it, Maister Smith, if it vas a [illegible] limb, like other people's, it vould be vell, but it is bad—de stuff is bad, my Lor, de leg is bad, and de body is bad, and Maister Smith is bad fellow altogether, my Lor."

The Horse dealer: "My Lord, he prescribed for me a dozen pills as big as tennis balls. The horse I ride could scarce swallow them."

The Doctor: "Vell, vell, the one vot your horse carried swallowed them" (laughter.)

The Lord Mayor said the evidence had quite persuaded him; and told the horse-dealer, if he thought it worth his while to prosecute the matter further, to apply to the Sessions, which were about to sit.

Mr. Hart: "But please you, my Lord, who is to pay me for my lost time? I couldn't go to work vile I had the marks of the cat upon my face; and I gets my living in a public vay."

The Doctor: "Yes, my Lor, he gets his living upon de street, by crying "clo, clo!" and de people would say, ven dey look at his scratched face, "Ah, ha! vy did you let de cat scratch de bag" (loud laughter)—The Lord Mayor then dismissed the case.

A lady, not twenty miles from this, having heard of her brother's long, but fruitless search for one of the fairer of creation, to share in the joys, and soothe the sorrows of his earthly pilgrimage, penned for his consolation, the following lines:

"Art thou loosed from a wife? seek not a wife."
1 Cor. vii. 27.

My Dear Brother D——, you see our friend Paul,
When writing to Corinth gives counsel to *all*.
To those who *are married*, he says *so remain*—
And those who are *single* he tells them refrain.
No doubt at the time when *he* lived, there were men
(As there are in these days, full nine out of ten,)
Whom he knew had not *judgment* nor any reflection,
To act a wise part in making selection.
Be *this*, as it may though, 'tis great consolation,
To hear one like *Paul*, say without hesitation,
Young man, if *already* you're loosed from a wife
Be contented in living a bachelor's life. A. V. E.
—*United States Gazette.*

MARRIAGES.

In this city, Henry Leeds to Mary Smith—Wm. B. Hawes to Martha Ann Harrington—John Cloyes of Framingham, to Eliza Pratt, eldest daughter of Nahum Cutler.

In Charlestown, Guy C. Fernald to Joanna C. Babbidge.

In East Cambridge, Isaac Stevens of Boston, to Sarah W. Fisk.

In Chelsea, Samuel Tewksbury to Sarah H. Sturgis.

At Jamaica Plain, S. D. Leavens, Esq. to Helen L. daughter of Col. Fitch Hall.

In Lynn, Thomas R. Goudey to Sarah Leathe.

In Beverly, Jacob Dodge, Jr. to Joanna A. Dodge—Lewis Hubert to Elizabeth Wallis.

In Bridgewater, Willard Billings to Hannah B. Howard.

In East Bridgewater, Abram P. Wales to Olive Eastman of Gardiner, Me.

In Worcester, Artemas Gardner of Leicester, to Mary C. Alexander of Hope, Me.

In Baltimore, Capt. John Prince of Boston, to Henrietta F. Robertson.

In Louisville, Ky. Henry Clay, Jr. Esq. to Maria Julia Prother.

DEATHS.

In this city, Samuel Nutting, printer, 54; Atherton Thayer Bowditch, 26; Frances, consort of Sam'l Hastings, Esq. 69.

In Charlestown, Woodward Abrams, 78, a revolutionary pensioner.

In Dorchester, Stillman Willis, 48.

In Salem, Capt. Samuel Shillaber, 34—George W. Smith, 23, of Waterborough, Me.

In Braintree, Philip Thayer, a revolutionary patriot, 79.

In Duxbury, Judah Loring, 84.

In Lexington, Joseph Munroe, 74, a revolutionary soldier.

In East Sudbury, Susan R. wife of Charles Peirce of Charlestown, 24.

In South Reading, widow Sarah Pope, 94.

In Gardiner, Me. Thomas Farr, 98; he was at the capture of Quebec by Wolf.

In New York, Elizabeth, wife of the late John G. Shute, of Boston.

In Augusta, Geo. Hiram Weston, a native of Duxbury, 40: he graduated at Harvard University in 1811.

At sea, May 1st, on board U. S. ship Potomac, Nathaniel K. G. Oliver, Esq. Secretary of the ship, and formerly teacher of one of the public schools in Boston, 42.

Cooper's New Novel.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, The The Heidenmauer; or the Benedictines. By the author of the Spy, Pilot, Red Rover, &c. &c.

"We cannot but remark on the versatility of Mr. Cooper's genius, which imparts equal life to the wild Indian, the weather beaten sailor, the picturesque pirate, the romantic and mysterious Tyranny of Venice, and the bold feudal spirit of the middle ages. In this very work, Heinrick the Burgomaster, is a perfect Flemish picture.—[Literary Gazette. oct 27

YOUNG'S ALGEBRA.

IN a few days will be published by CAREY & LEA, An Elementary Treatise on Algebra, by J. R. Young, Esq. author of Elementary Treatises on Plain Geometry, Analytical Geometry, Logarithms, Differential Calculus, Integral Calculus and Mechanics. First American edition, with numerous notes, emendations and additions, by Samuel Ward, 3d—which for the first time are given a new and extremely simple demonstration of the Binomial Theorem, a mode of solving questions of all degrees, with (compared to the methods of approximation of Newton, Euler and Lagrange,) perfect facility; together with a systematic treatise on the formation, &c. of Logarithms, by which that intricate branch of calculation is rendered infinitely less tedious than formerly. Also, an elaborate treatise on the Diophantine Analysis.—In 8vo. oct 27

Academy of Drawing & Painting

MR. CARDELLA respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of this metropolis, that he has taken a house in the upper part of Harvard Place, opposite the Old South, where he intends to devote his time to Painting Portraits, at very moderate prices, and in a style that shall not fail to please.

He also intends to give lessons in Drawing & Painting, in the Italian style, to a class of young ladies or gentlemen, or to any one who may please to favor him with a call. Terms moderate.

Amateurs and others who may have a desire to see his Historical and other Paintings, which were recently exhibited in this city for a short period, may do so by calling at any time between the hours of 2 and 5 o'clock in the afternoon—free of expense. Those who may wish to have their portraits taken may call at any hour.

N. B. Mr D. possesses the art to repair any good Ancient Picture—and will be happy to attend to this line of his business, whenever any gentleman may please to favor him with a call. oct 20

BOSTON INK STORE.
PRINTING PRESS WAREHOUSE.
No. 32, Cornhill, Boston.

THE subscriber is now receiving a fresh and full supply of *HASTING'S PRINTING INK*. Also on hand constantly, *CLARK'S PRINTING INK*. New and second handed Smith, Tufts, and other *PRINTING PRESSES*—black and red Writing Ink—Partridge's Paste Blacking and Blacking Powders—Black Ball—Blank Books—Paper—School Bibles and Testaments.

—RED AND BLUE PRINTING INK—

Partridge's Oil Leather Preservative, for Harnesses, Boots and Shoes.

—ALSO—

INDELIBLE INK, manufactured and put up by himself in as good style and of as good quality as any ever offered in the market.

—ALSO—

GRANVILLE'S VEGETABLE LINIMENT for burns, chapped hands, inflamed wounds, humors, &c.; a good article which every family should be in possession of. JOHN PUNCHARD.

Sept 22

Broussais's Pathology.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, Principles of Physiological Medicine, in the Propositions, embracing Physiology, Pathology, and Therapeutics, with commentaries on those relating to Pathology, by F. J. V. Broussais, M. D. translated from the French, by Isaac Hays, M. D. and R. E. Griffith, M. D. 1 vol. 8vo. june 30

Cast Steel Hones,

FOR Razors, Penknives, Surgeons' Instruments, &c. made and warranted by Charles Babbitt, Taunton, Mass. E. V. ASHTON, No. 130, Washington Street Boston, Sole Agent for the Manufacturer, has just received a new supply of these Hones.

The following recommendations are published for the information of the public.

We the subscribers have used the Cast Steel Hones and we give it as our opinion that they are the best article for sharpening Razors, &c. that have been offered to the public.

Taunton, May, 1829.

D. G. W. Cobb,	*Edwin M. Larcher,*
Horatio G. Danforth,	*J. [illegible],*
Jas. Sproat,	*Wm. Boyd,*
Jos. L. Lord,	*Isaac Babbitt,*
S. S. King,	*Wm. Allen West,*
J. B. [illegible],	*Luther Hamilton,*
Edward Mitchell,	*Frederick Crafts,*
Benjamin Norris, M.D.	*Saml. L. Crocker,*
Wm. A. F. Sproat,	*Sydney Williams.*

June 16

TREMONT THEATRE.

THE THIRD APPEARANCE OF

Mr. E. FORREST,

Who will appear in the character of Metamora!

ON MONDAY EVENING OCT. 29th, 1832.

Will be presented, Stone's Prize Tragedy, called

METAMORA;

OR,—THE LAST OF THE WAMPANOAGS.

Metamora,	Mr. E. Forrest.
Nahmeoke,	Mrs. Hughes.

After which, Mr. W. Sefton, will appear for the first time, as the celebrated VENETIAN STATUE! Or, Living Model of Antiquities.

To conclude with the Petit Comedy called the

DUMB BELLE;

Capt. Vivian,	Mr. Barrett.
O'Smirk	Mr. Comer.
Eliza	Miss G. Barrett

On Tuesday fourth night of the engagement of Mr. FORREST, and last time this season of THE GLADIATOR. Spartacus Mr. E. Forrest.

In rehearsal, and will shortly be produced, Dr. Bird's highly celebrated Tragedy of ORALLOOSSA!—or the Son of the Incas.

Prices. First and 2d tier of Boxes $1—3d tier of Boxes 75 cents—Pit 50 cents, and Gallery 25 cents.

Doors open at 6 o'clock—performance to commence at half past 6 o'clock.

John H. Cope,
NO. 20, STATE STREET,
(North side City Hall,)

HAS constantly on hand and for sale, a choice assortment of superfine
French,
English and
American Broadcloth.

Also, best double mill'd West of England Cassimeres such as

Black,	Drab,
Blue,	Brown,
Steel mix'd,	Olive,
Oxford do.	Pearl,
Sage,	Lavender,
Adelaide,	Leopold cords, and
Royal Reform Stripes;	

With a general assortment of Fancy Goods, which will be sold at low and satisfactory prices.

Garments made in the most fashionable style, at short notice, and warranted to suit or no sale.

French and English cloths, of the highest cost, and superior finish, may be found at all times.

oct 22 tf

Balsamic Vinegar of Florence,

PREPARED by Dissy & Piver, Paris. Of all the acids made use of for the toilet this Florence preparation is the only one that has as yet been distinguished for its good qualities above others for the same use. From its remarkable properties, it is at Florence considered indispensable in dress and for the preservation of health and neatness. It is a gentle Oxymel aperitive and very refreshing, exceedingly useful in removing the heats of the skin, pimples, and curing or preventing the existence of all disorders of the kind. A few drops in half a glass of water are sufficient to form a beautiful original milk, which is used with great success in removing the heat and relieving the smarting caused by the action of the Razor and is extremely pleasant in the daily washing and bathing.

It is a perfect specific against the Cholera, and all contagion; its aromatic and balsamic odour purifies the most unhealthy atmosphere, and gives to rooms the most agreeable perfume. A fresh supply of the Balsamic Vinegar of Florence just received from France, via New York, per ship Albany, and for sale by E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington-street. 6is aug 4

The New England Coffee House,

BUILT by John D. Williams, Esq. in Clinton-street, is now open for the reception of company by FREDERICK BOYDEN.

N. B. There is a good Stable attached to the establishment. july 28

A WORD

FOR the Church: consisting of the "Churchman and the High Churchman Vindicated," two Episcopal charges by the Rt. Rev. John Henry Hobart, D.D. with an appendix of authorities and a preliminary notice, by George W. Doane, Rector of Trinity Church, Boston.

Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20 Cornhill. aug 25

Theological Library, No. 1.

JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill, The Life of Wiclif, by Charles Webb Le Bas, M.A. Professor in the East India College, Herts, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. June 23

Harper's Family Library.
Nos. 36.

CONTAINING Turner's Sacred History of the World.

Also, the whole Library from 1 to 32, making a complete and uniform set.

Also, the second part of the North American Arithmetic, uniting oral and written exercises, in corresponding chapters. By Frederick Emerson, late principal in the department of Arithmetic, Boylston School, Boston.

Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20, Cornhill.

Country traders and schoolmasters supplied on the most liberal terms. July 7

The Shrine.

THIS day published by COTTONS & BARNARD,—The Shrine, No. 2, Vol. 1. Conducted by a number of undergraduates in Amherst College. Contents:—Eloquence—The Dying Milanese—English Bards; Wm. Wordsworth—To Laura—The Writings of Junius—The Pursuit of Truth—The Renunciation—The Oath—The Character of David—Night—Solitude—Misapplication of Talent—Conversation on Painting, Sculpture and Poetry—Sonnet; to a Lady—Literary Notices—Editors' Remarks—To Correspondents.

Subscriptions received at Cottons & Barnard's, No. 184 Washington street. June 30

The True Macassar Oil.

THE public are cautioned against purchasing Macassar Oil with any other than the Original Proprietors, "A. Rowland & Son's" name upon it, as some unprincipled speculators have had the audacity to put upon the outside wrapper the name "Rowlandson" by way of deception; others have had the barefacedness to attach their own names to the spurious, calling themselves Wholesale Sole Agents for the genuine. To guard against these impositions, the undersigned informs the public that he has just received from A. Rowland & Son one case of fresh Macassar Oil, each bottle of which has their name and no other upon it, which he has orders and is now selling at $5,75 the dozen and 62 1-2 cents the single bottle.
E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-st.

Sept 22

From the London Advertiser.

THE Ladies are requested to peruse the following:—

Loughborough, May 21st, 1832.

Gentlemen,—I have had several testimonials of the good effects of your invaluable Balm of Columbia—one lady in particular, who had a fine head of hair which fell off from small dandiff or scurf. She was recommended to use your Balm, and after using two six shilling bottles her hair was completely restored and is as thick and healthy as ever; several others, both Ladies and Gentlemen, have found it agreeably beneficial, and almost every case where I have seen it tried it has not only stopped the hair from falling off but has restored it again.

I am, Gentlemen, yours, &c.
W. BUSH.

To Messrs, C. & A. Oldridge, No 1, Wellington-street, Strand, London.

Oldridge's Balm of Columbia

prevents the hair from turning grey, and the first application makes it curl beautifully, frees it from scurf and stops it from falling off. Abundance of certificates of the first respectability are shewn by the proprietors, C. & A. Oldridge, and others who vend the same.

E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has just received a new supply of the London Balm of Columbia.

aug 11 tf

SUSPENDERS!

LINEN SUSPENDERS with springs, and made without straps or leather. —Also—

Silk Suspenders, a very durable article, the webbing composed of pure Italian sewing silk. —Also—

India Rubber Suspenders of French manufacture, a very celebrated and elastic article. —Likewise—

Worsted and Cotton Net and Web Suspenders, with and without springs; double and single fronts, &c.; together with an assortment of low price, for sale at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12 Washington street, a few doors above Dock Square. april 14

WARREN THEATRE.

CORNER OF PORTLAND AND TRAVERSE STREETS.

Mr. Pelby has great pleasure in announcing the re-engagement of

Mrs. BARRYMORE,

For one night more, being positively her last appearance.

ON MONDAY EVENING, OCT. 29th, 1832.

Will be presented the Melo Drama called

THE SISTERS;

OR, THE HEROINES OF SWITZERLAND.

Cecelia	The	Mrs. Pelby.
Ida	Sisters	Mrs. Barrymore.

After which, 5th time, a "New Fairy Tale," called

KABRI,

THE WOODEN SHOE MAKER.

Annalette	Mrs. Barrymore.

To conclude with the Melo Drama called the

TRIAL BY BATTLE;

OR,—HEAVEN DEFEND THE RIGHT.

Little Jem	Mrs. Barrymore.
Henrie,	Mr. Gale.

Box Tickets, 50 cents; Pit Tickets 25 cents. Doors open at half past 6. Performance to commence at 7 o'clock.

White's Natural History of Selborne.

JUST published by CAREY & LEA, the Natural History of Selborne, by the late Rev. Gilbert White, A. M. Fellow of the Oriel College, Oxford, with additions, by Sir William Jardine, Bart. F. R. S. E. L. F. S. M. W. S., author of "Illustrations of Ornithology."

"White's History of Selborne," the most fascinating piece of rural writing and sound English philosophy that has ever issued from the press.—*Athenæum.*

C. & L. have lately published, the Book of the Seasons, or the Calendar of Nature.

"The Book of the Seasons is a delightful book, and recommended to all lovers of nature."—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

The Journal of a Naturalist.

"The Journal of a Naturalist, being the second number of Carey & Lea's beautiful edition of the Cabinet Library, is the best treatise on subjects connected with this train of thought, that we have for a long time perused, and we are not at all surprised that it should have received so high and flattering encomiums from the English press generally."—*Boston Traveller.*

Salmonia; or, Days of Fly Fishing, by Sir Humphrey Davy.

"One of the most delightful labors of leisure ever seen not a few of the most beautiful phenomenas of nature are here lucidly explained."—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

LION TAVERN—Re-opened.
WASHINGTON-STREET.

AMOS ALLEN, Jr. respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has taken the well-known stand, long known as the LION TAVERN, on Washington-street. No expense has been spared in fitting it up in a convenient and elegant manner. The Bar Cellar and Larder are stocked in a style to satisfy the most fastidious.

The Bar will be constantly supplied with the choicest LIQUORS, WINES, &c. His attendants will be intelligent, prompt and respectful; and his Larder will be stocked with WILD GAME, and all the delicacies of each succeeding season.

He can accommodate at the shortest notice, Societies, Clubs, Engine Companies, and Parties, with Dinners or Suppers, of the choicest delicacies to be found in our Market.

Members of the Legislature, are particularly reminded of their long tried and approved residence. A separate parlor will be provided for their accommodation, and every exertion made to make them perfectly "*at home*" while *from home* on public business.

A few regular and transient Boarders can be accommodated in a style to meet their entire satisfaction.

Connected with the house, is a large and extensive LIVERY ESTABLISHMENT, where swift Horses, good Carriages, and careful Drivers, will be constantly on hand. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Dec 31 AMOS ALLEN, Jr.

American Quarterly Review,
NO. XXII.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, The American Quarterly Review, No. 22, for June, 1831.

CONTENTS.

Art. I. The Public Domain—Annual Report of the Treasury Department, at the opening of the First Session of the Twenty-second Congress.

II. Flint's Mississippi Valley—The History and Geography of the Mississippi Valley. To which is appended a condensed Physical Geography of the Atlantic U. States, and the whole American Continent. 2d ed. By Timothy Flint, author of "Recollections of the last ten years in the Mississippi Valley."

III. Lord Dover's Frederick the Second—The Life of Frederick the Second, King of Prussia. By Lord Dover.

IV. The Tariff Question—New York Tariff Address—Free Trade Memorial and Supplement. Debate in the Senate on Mr. Clay's Resolutions.

V. Oxford Prize Essays—The Oxford English Prize Essays.

VI. Bouchette's British North America—The British Dominions in N. America, or a Topographical and Statistical Description of the Provinces of Upper and Lower Canada, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, the Islands of New foundland, Prince Edward, and Cape Breton, including Considerations on Land Granting, &c. By Joseph Bouchette, Esq. Surveyor General of Lower Canada, Lt. Col. C. M. &c. &c.

Message of the President of the U. States, transmitting the Correspondence between this Government and that of Great Britain, on the subject of the claims of the two Governments to the Territory West of the Rocky Mountains.

VII. Life of Gouverneur Morris—The Life of Gouverneur Morris, with Selections from his Correspondence and Miscellaneous Papers; detailing Events in the American Revolution, the French Revolution, and in the Political History of the United States. By Jared Sparks.

VIII. Doctrine of Probabilities—Library of Useful Knowledge. On Probability. Parts I and II. Report from the Select Committee on Life Annuities. Ordered, by the House of Commons, to be printed 4th June, 1829. Report of John Finlaison, Actuary of the National Debt, on the Evidence and Elementary Facts on which the Tables of Life Annuities are Founded. Ordered by the House of Commons, to be printed, 31st March, 1829. A comparative view of the various Institutions for the Assurance of Lives. By Charles Babbage, Esq. M. A. &c.

IX. West Point Academy—United States Military Academy. Reports of Boards of Visitors, &c. june 9

Female Sovereigns.

JUST published, Memoirs of celebrated Female Sovereigns, by Mrs. Jameson, authoress of The Diary of an Ennuyee, &c. in 2 two vols. being Nos. 33 and 34 of Harper's Family Library. For sale at 18 and 20, Cornhill, by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS. July 28

Removal.

WILLIAM BROWN, has removed from his old stand, No. 5, corner of Water and Devonshire streets, to No. 10, Devonshire street, in the rear of the Exchange Coffee House, where he respectfully tenders his services to the public, and in particular to his friends and patrons, and informs them that he carries on the useful art of Cleansing Gentlemen's Coats, Pantaloons, &c. freeing them from all spots or stains and restoring them to their original color.

He also cleanses Ladies' Merino Shawls, Coats and Habits. Likewise Cushions, Curtains, &c. all of which he will execute with his accustomed expedition, for a reasonable compensation.

Also, all Military Dresses cleansed in the first order.

N. B.—If general satisfaction is not given the money will be refunded. 2m april 14

Benjamin's Practical House CARPENTER

JUST published and for sale, by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Benjamin's Practical House Carpenter; being a complete development of the Grecian Orders of Architecture, methodised and arranged in such a simple, and comprehensive manner, as to be easily understood; each example being fashioned according to the style and practice of the present day, containing examples of the Tuscan, Doric, Ionic, Corinthian and Composite Orders, with all their details drawn to a large scale; to which are added, a series of Designs for Porticos, Frontispieces, Doors, Windows, Caps and Sills, Sash Frames, Sashes and Shutters, Base and Sur-Base Mouldings, Architraves, Chimney Pieces, Trusses for Roofs and Partitions, Stairs, &c. Engraved on sixty-four large quarto copper plates. By Asher Benjamin, Architect. Author of "The American Builder's Companion," and "The Rudiments of Architecture." jan 21

Encyclopædia Americana,
VOL. 10.

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, Encyclopædia Americana, Vol. 10, a popular Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, Literature, History, Politics and Biography, brought down to the present time, including a copious collection of original articles in American Biography, on the Basis of the seventh edition of the German Conversation Lexicon, edited by Francis Lieber, assisted by E. Wigglesworth and T. G. Bradford. July 14

SECOND EDITION.

THE COMMENTATOR.

SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 28, 1832.

CITY OF BOSTON.

In Board of Health Commissioners,
October 27th, 1832.

The following reports were received, one from the Hon. Benjamin Russell, one of the Commissioners of the Southern District, the other from Henry Tuck, Clerk of the Middle District.

Health Office, Southern District, Oct. 24th

To Hon. Charles Wells, Chairman of Board of Health Commissioners.

Dear Sir,—As many reports are in circulation, I have taken pains to ascertain, from information, that at this hour, 10 o'clock, no case of contagious nor malignant disease exists in this extensive District.

The two foreigners sent to the Tremont street Hospital, yesterday, from Broad street, died last evening, John Donavon, aged 44, at 5 o'clock; and Michael Kennedy, aged 33, at 8 o'clock, P. M. No other case at the Hospital.

Respectfully, your obedient servant,
B. RUSSELL.

Health Office, Middle District, Oct. 27.

To the Commissioners of Health.

Gentlemen—The Sub-Commissioners of Health of the Middle District report, that the following cases of Malignant Cholera have occurred in said District, since their last report on the 23d inst. to wit: Margaret Hannon, aged 65, at house No. 105 Milk street. Catharine McGinn, aged 75, at a house in Gibbs Lane. Wm. Cotter, aged 19, at No. 98 Broad street. Peter Kinchla, aged 28, carried from house, 116 Broad street, to Tremont street Hospital. Thomas Webster aged 23, resided at House No. 11 in Hamilton street, and is now in Tremont street Hospital and it is tho't he will recover. All the other cases terminated fatally. As soon as it was ascertained that the above cases existed, the premises where they occurred, were examined, so that if any local cause of the disease could be found, it might be removed—but no such cause was discovered.

H. TUCK, Clerk of Middle District.

The steam boat Connecticut, Capt. Porter, went to Kingston Friday afternoon, to tow up a ship from that place—the ship not being ready she returned, and when near Nix's Mate the flue of the boiler gave way and twenty or more rivits were broken, it is supposed that the accident occurred by the stoppage of one of the pipes. No person was injured except the Engineer, who was slightly burnt in the face and hands. The Connecticut was towed up by the Chancellor Livingston.

Theatrical. We thank our worthy Manager for the variety of entertainment with which he presents us. No sooner do Wallack and the Rent Day, Miss Hughes and Cinderella lose the charm of novelty and pass away, than Forrest and Metamora step in to supply the vacancy. Of the Rent Day and Cinderella we have had a satiety, and we greet with satisfaction the Gladiator and Virginius. Mr. Forrest performed Spartacus on Friday evening to a good house, and with good success.

There is one great indecorum constantly practiced at our Theatres, which we hope to see remedied; we allude to the vulgar and ungentlemanly habit of *wearing the hat in the front seats*, during the performance. We were really rejoiced to see that the Pit at the New York Theatres had taken this matter into their own hands, and hissed down all attempts at wearing hats or bonnets in the boxes. We trust our own Pit will have the spirit to do the same.—*Com.*

Sale of Stocks at Auction yesterday at City Hall, by Stephen Brown.

10 shares Springfield Bridge at $91 per share.

$1000 5 per cent. City Stock payable 2 years, at par—purchased to pay the interest accrued.

11	shares	New England Ins. Co. at par.		
10	do	Hope	do	5 1-4 dis. div off.
5	do	Ocean	do	24 dis.
15	do	Commonwealth	do	4 dis.
10	do	U. States	do	$49 for 50.
16	do	State Bank $61 3-8 per share.		
10	do	Merchants Bank, Salem, 7 3-8 per ct. adv.		
10	do	Washington Bank, par.		
22	do	Merchants	do.	2 3-4 per cent. adv.
6	do	Boston	do.	$53 for 50.
1	do	Boston Library, $21 per share.		

Fire. Yesterday forenoon, about 10 o'clock, a fire was discovered in a ten foot building rear of No. 209, Hanover-street. It originated from some shavings under the staircase: damage trifling.

The Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce writes, under date of 22d inst.:—"The President, *all* the Senators, and the Attorney General, are now in this city. Mr. Barry alone is wanting to complete the Cabinet."

Columbia. We have been favored, says the N. Y. Commercial, with the following letter, which contains probably the latest true intelligence from Colombia:

Bogota Sept. 7th, 1832.

I send you the papers, by which you will see in the Gazette Extra, the news of Gen. Obando's being in a fair way of restoring peace in the South.

Gen. Flores has lost most of his troops, who have deserted and joined Gen. Obando—consequently, the supposed war is at an end.

Gen. Santander will be here in a few days. It is his intention to enter the city without any parade, at a moment unknown to the people.

He is now at his *Hacienda*.

Mexico. Letters have been received in this city from Vera Cruz, of the 23d ult. which state that nothing important had occurred since our last accounts, viz: the 15th. The New Orleans papers quote Vera Cruz Gazettes of the 21st, which speak of a partial engagement between Moctezuma and Bustamente, in which the latter was defeated. Through the New Orleans paper, however, we have dates from Tampico to the 12th inst. which give the engagement a different result.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

Cincinnati. Whole number of deaths during the week ending Oct. 17th, 143, of which 117 were by cholera. The Cincinnati Journal of the 11th, says,—"This is indeed an awful visitation; 120 of our fellow citizens, most of whom, one week ago, were walking our streets, pursuing their usual avocations, as little apprehensive of the momentous change which they have experienced, as we now are, have gone to their graves, and tested the value of their hopes for eternity. The mortality has been much greater here, during the last week, than it has during any week of its prevalence in New York. The usual mortality here is from 25 to 30, from all diseases—a considerable portion of whom are young children."

DEATHS

Reported at the Health Office, in Boston, for the week ending October 27th, at 12 o'clock M.

October	19	Charlotte A. Jones	40	years.
"	20	Edward Conners	35	"
"	"	John Ware	12	"
"	"	Mary Evenger	18	"
"	"	Abigail Curtis	80	"
"	"	Sally Harris	23	"
"	"	Bathsheba Saxon	68	"
"	"	Maria O. Furbush	17	months.
"	21	Caroline A. Wendell	4	years.
"	"	Catherine Doston	13	months.
"	"	Samuel Nutting	54	years.
"	"	Benjamin Tuttle	33	"
"	22	Ellen Perry	6	months.
"	"	Daniel Donavan	34	years.
"	"	Susan Hann	36	"
"	"	Atherton Thayer Bowditch	26	"
"	23	Margaret Hannon	30	"
"	"	Frances Hastings	60	"
"	"	Thomas Kennedy	48	"
"	"	John Donavon	41	"
"	"	Charles McGinn	24	"
"	"	Charles Moulton	11	months.
"	"	Son of —— Hart	12	"
"	"	Isaac S. Elm	21	"
"	24	Patrick Murray	26	years.
"	"	Dennis Dailey	25	"
"	"	Robert Riley	17	months.
"	"	Earl Bosworth	22	years.
"	"	Mary E. G. Homer	10	months.
"	"	James W. Goodridge	4	days.
"	25	Catharine McGinn	75	years.
"	"	Margaret Hennon	65	"
"	"	Michael Bruce	27	"
"	"	Capt. George P. Wentworth	39	"
"	"	William Cotter	19	"
"	"	William Reed	40	"
"	"	Olive Helen Hancock	34	months
"	"	Henry Martin Staniels	1	month.
"	"	Thomas Thompson	30	years.
"	"	George W. Ewer	9	"
"	26	Charles Ficket	17	"
"	"	Peter Kinchla	28	"
"	"	Lydia Donolan	10	weeks.
"	"	Ebenezer Fisher	34	years.
"	27	Mary Morse	30	"

Diseases—Accidental, 1—burn, 1—convulsions, 2—cholera malignant, 14—consumption, 5—croup, 1—disease of the heart, 1—diarrhœa, 2—dropsy in the brain, 3—dysentery, 1—drowned, 1—hooping cough, 1—intemperance, 1—infantile, 2—lung fever, 1—marasmus, 1—mortification, 1—old age, 2—scarlet fever, 1—typhus fever, 2—teething, 1.

Males, 26—Females, 19. Still Born, 1.

SAMUEL H. HEWES,
Superintendent of Burial Grounds.

We understand that Mary McGinn, of the same family as those mentioned in the above report, has been attacked with the same disease to day. We believe that this is the only case now existing in the city.

SHIPPING JOURNAL.

PORT OF BOSTON.

SATURDAY, OCT. 27.

ARRIVED.

Brig Virginius, Davis, Malaga, 9th ult. Left brigs Hamilton, Snow, N Orleans, 6 or 7; Acton, Harris, do do; Garefilia, Tilden, unc.

Brig Sicily, Bridges, Malaga 10th, Gibraltar 30th Aug. Spoke 31st, off Cape Spartel, brig Plato, Lee, fm Mansanillo, 24 days, for N. Orleans. Sept 16, passed off St Michaels, and was boarded from brig Quito, of N Bedford, laying at that place, to sail in a few days for Oporto—the only Am. vessel there.

Schrs Mary, Hinckley, Hallowell; Post Boy, Connor, Castine.

Below, barque Ajax, from Sidney.

CLEARED.

Ship Mount Wollaston, Stanwood, Gloucester.

Brigs Verges, Christie, Antwerp; Cronstadt, Low, Amsterdam, via Alexandria; Halcyon, Pratt, Mobile, via Pensacola; Only Son, Fisher, Wilmington; Moscow, Hawks, Thomaston; Deal Webster, Portland.

Schrs Active, Lincoln, St Lucia; Orleans, Mohican, and Tremont, N York; Veto, Howes, Norfolk; Splendid, Eastport; Pres Jackson, Belfast; Nile, Hallowell; Betsey, Tripe, Portsmouth.

Sloop Pomona, New Bedford; Bolivar, Augusta; Merchant, Bangor; Satellite and Flash, Dover.

At 5, P. M.—Brigs Cecilia, Baltimore; Gem, Baker, Philadelphia; Charles, Dennison, Portland.

Schrs Janus, Parker, Philadelphia; Velocity, Ryder, Alexandria; Crown, Providence; Exeter, Portland.

New York, Oct 25—ar Br ship Vibilia, Stevens, from London, 42.

Brig Independence, Whitney, Malaga, 43. Left the Dove, Boston, 2; Zipporah, unc; Catharine, Stevens, do; Julia, Perkins, do.

Brig Index, Hooper, Amsterdam, and New Dieppe, 16th Sept. Left brig Adams, for Boston.

Brig Columbia, Eastport; schs Compeer and Crescent, do; Forest, Camden; Carib, N Yarmouth; Telegraph, Portsmouth.

Cl ships Jos Maxwell, S America; Marion, Mobile; brig Triton, Martin, Port au Prince; schs Halcyon, Socrates, and Benj Bigelow, Boston.

Philadelphia, Oct. 25—ar brig Union, St Thomas.—Left Oct 10, ship Ann Mary Ann, from Boston, dis; brigs Hope, Otis, Bath, do; Clio, Kelly, do do; Leo, Trott, do do.

Baltimore, Oct 25—ar schr Eagle, Tilden, P Rico, 9. Left brig Conway, for Portland, soon.

Cl brig Florida, Crothers, St Thomas.

Alexandria, Oct 24—ar sch Abigail, Boston.

Fredericksburg, Oct 21—ar schrs Billow, Boston; Vaiontl, do.

Richmond. Oct 23—Sailed, sch Gen Wayne, Bentley, Boston.

Norfolk, Oct 20—arr schr Undine, Boston. 21st, arr ship Brunswick, Merryman, Liverpool.

SOUL OF SOLDIERY—29th ANNIVERSARY.
ATTENTION.

THE Members of the SOUL OF SOLDIERY are notified to appear at their Armory, on MONDAY the 29th inst. at 8 o'clock, A. M. in uniform, to celebrate their 29th Anniversary. By order of the Commander,
THATCHER BEAL, Clerk.

NOTICE.

The invited Guests, Officers (in uniform), and Honorary Members, who intend dining with the Soul of Soldiery, on their 29th Anniversary, (Monday, 29th inst.) are requested to assemble at the State House, at half past 2 o'clock, P. M. to join the escort to Concert Hall.

N.B. Tickets may be had of either of the Committee.

WM. G. FULLICK,
LEVI BEAL, Jr.
THATCHER BEAL,
o 27 Committee of Arrangements.

The Original & Genuine Cologne Water.

MANUFACTURED at Cologne by Francis Maria Farina, the most ancient distiller.

It would be absurd to endeavor to recommend this water for a universal remedy, as it would be superfluous to exaggerate its qualities by extravagant eulogiums; its admirable properties are every where known, and are every day acquiring greater celebrity.

This water, which is made of the finest and most delicate aromatics of the vegetable kingdom, is particularly distinguished by its volatile spirit, its perfume, and its reviving power. It possesses essentially the virtue of softening the skin, embellishing the complexion, and giving to the body a superior degree of elasticity, qualities which cause it to be preferred by the fair sex and people of good taste, to all known cosmetics. It is made use of to purify the air, and to cleanse bad atmospheres, by spreading its odoriferous and corrective properties. Its effects are as salutary as they are agreeable and innocent, and it may be used without fear, except that it is necessary to take the precaution of never going near the fire or a light with it, because it is capable of taking fire suddenly and dangerously. Its refreshing odour is not only preserved in all its vigor and without alteration, but it grows softer by age. It has a singular effect on the brain, which is relieved by it in head ache by inhaling it through the nostrils. It strengthens the sight and quiets pains in the eyes, if a compress wet with it be laid on the eyelids. In toothache, a spoonful of this water, in two of well water, must be held as long as possible in the mouth. It is used with the best effect by means of a compress in bruises, tumors caused by falls and contusions. It dissipates, finally, pains in the side, false pleurisies caused by the winds, or cold humors, caused by means of rubbing it on the place affected.

Ladies and Gentlemen who wish to supply themselves with best Cologne Water in the country, may be sure of obtaining the same by applying to the subscriber.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street.

Sept 1 tf

MISCELLANIES.

STEAM CARRIAGES. *Experimental Journey, by Messrs. Ogle and W. A. Summers.*—Monday this steam carriage passed thro' Newberry from Southampton to Oxford: it proceeded along the streets at a steady pace, attended by a large concourse of persons. At the Chequers Inn, Speenhamland, it stopped to take in water and coke; the supply of water required was about one hundred buckets. When starting the coach went off with very considerable speed, and soon left all the pedestrians far behind.

We understand Messrs Ogle & Summers have been occupied almost four years in the experiments, and have expended £30,000 in bringing their invention to perfection, or rather to that state which leaves only some trifling minor details to be worked out. The chief desideratum in locomotive vehicles and vessels (in mines in our colonies) is a safe and efficient mode of generating steam on scientific principles. Messrs. Ogle and Summers have completely mastered that most difficult point. Their boiler contains the greatest possible heating surface to the least possible space, when in combination with the stronger mechanical form. Their boiler consists of numerous sections, having sufficient connection with each other, constructed of cylinders with air tubes within each, standing vertically, so that a stratum of water is placed between two heating surfaces, the outer surface of the cylinders, and the inner surface of the air tube. They allow 13 superficial feet to the horse power, and the boiler in their vehicle contains 398 feet of heating surface, or 30 horse power. They usually work at the pressure of 200 lbs. on the square inch, so that upwards of nineteen millions of pounds weight are pressing to get loose, and yet confined and used with perfect safety. The cylinders are 12 1-4 in diameter, with metalic pistons, of such perfect construction, that the steam has never been known to pass these pistons.—The boiler contains upward of 56,000 rivets, and at the tremendous pressure of 300 pounds on the inch, not a rivet leaks. The joints are all perfectly tight, and the supply of water to the boiler from the tank quite perfect. The form of the carriage is elegant, remarkable commodious, and, we understand, easier than any other vehicle. It differs from the common carriage chiefly in its height, and the cumbrous appearance of the boiler, which is placed behind, and beyond is the blowing machine. Owing to the heavy iron work being at the lower part of the vehicle, an upset is almost impossible.

On Monday morning this carriage left Milbrook, near Southampton with 23 persons and their luggage, and proceeded towards Oxford. The first 12 miles, celebrated for the hills, were cleared in one hour and ten minutes, without pressing the vehicle to its speed. The coach then proceeded towards Whitechurch with great velocity; but before it reached Sutton Shotney, it was found that the coke, which had been sent to different stations, consisted of little bags instead of sacks, and therefore, fuel was necessarily waited for, or the whole distance would have been cleared in less than five hours. The road is known to be very hilly and rough, and to be perhaps the most trying which a steam-coach could be run on. Notwithstanding, the loftiest hills were surmounted with the greatest facility; that from Whitechurch was ascended at full ten miles an hour. At intervals, the coke being consumed, coals were used, which caused a stream of smoke; but when coke is burnt there is no appearance of smoke. The want of coke, and the illness of Mr. Summers, induced the party to stop at Abington, having cleared upward of twelve miles an hour when supplied with fuel, and which speed could have been considerably accelerated. The strength of the machinery, and the perfect command over the power, was completely proved by the fact, that at the summit of a very long and steep hill, the drag chain failed, and the vehicle rushed forward and attained the terrific speed of fifty miles an hour, but was steered with accuracy and safety. It is Messrs. Ogle and Summers' intention to remain several days at Oxford, as they have business to transact, and are desirous of trying some experiment in detail, which experience alone can teach; they have also found that the only part of the machine not made by themselves, the crank axle, has shown symptoms of weakness in the most unexpected part, arising from culpable neglect, and still more culpable concealment, of the workmen who made it; the necessary strength will be given to it, and the vehicle will then proceed on its destination, through Birmingham and Liverpool.

In this experiment there has been no avoiding of difficulties, a hilly, rough and winding road has been selected, and traversed with safety and velocity. The boiler is found to be most efficient, and perfectly tight; the cylinders large enough; the machinery so well put together that even a rush of fifty miles an hour has not started one bolt, nor broken a single screw; the springs of the carriage body have been strengthened, as so many persons clambered on it as to overweigh them.—Every where travellers were well and kindly received, and willingly supplied with water. The vehicle entered Oxford in fine style, ascending, at about eight miles an hour, St. Aldate's, and turned into the gateway of the Star Inn.—*English paper.*

A ROYAL ECCENTRIC. The *liaison* to which we alluded in our last number, between a divorced English Countess and one of the crowned heads of Germany, is by no means the first attachment by which his Majesty has provoked the dissatisfaction of his Royal Consort. One of the finest palaces in the city of M—— was built by the King, immediately after his accession to the throne, as the residence of an Italian Countess, to whom he was much attached; and on whose account he had been accustomed to visit the neighborhood of Pesaro, year after year, during the life time of his Royal Father, on pretext of devotion for the fine arts. His Majesty is, in fact, an enthusiast, whose ruling predilections have been numerous and engrossing. In early life he was a professed antiquary,—travelled in Greece, and effected the purchase of a large portion of the Ægina Marbles. He next became a furious patriot;—then a man of letters, and a liberal; then, although extremely deaf, a '*fanatico per la musica;*' then a bigoted Catholic, restoring monasteries and advocating miracle mongery—and lastly, or rather for the present, the protector of the still lovely Lady E.——. His clear blue searching eyes and high shoulders give him somewhat the air of a Prussian; but his Majesty has now attained the care worn look of the father of a large grown up family. He still, however, affects libertinism and eccentricity;—is in the habit of entering the beer shops of his capital (which being of about the extent of Leeds, his person is universally known) calling for half a pitcher of *Baierische Bier*, and receiving the change out of his florin; and scarcely a day passes but he is to be met trudging along the causeway of the suburbs, in a seedy surtout, bearing an umbrella under his arm, looking like the usher of a school.—*London Court Journal.*

THE COUNTESS GUICCIOLI. The visit of this celebrated lady to this country, and the interest which the passion of the noble and noblest poet of modern days has excited about her, induces us to think that a slight sketch of her life may not be unacceptable to our readers; and we undertake it the more willingly, as it may combat the false impressions afloat in England respecting her. The Countess Guiccioli is descended from a noble and ancient family, and, while yet scarcely more than a child, contracted a marriage with Count Guiccioli, in which the feelings of her family were more consulted than the heart of the young lady. Count Guiccioli's very large fortune, his rank and connexions, rendered him a desirable match, in the eye of all the noblesse at Ravenna; but the difference of age, he being above forty years senior to his bride, and the difference of pursuits and tastes that such a disparity of age creates, soon led to domestic unhappiness, that was followed by a separation, sued for by the Countess and her relations, but strongly opposed by the husband. The Countess had been but a short time married, when the attachment to our noble poet commenced—an attachment that her extreme youth and inexperience, aided by the powers of fascination so universally attributed to the object of it, may well excuse, and which even death has not had power to destroy. On her separation from her husband, the Countess sought the protection of her father; she accompanied him in the exile to which his political opinions subjected him, and continued to reside with him until he was recalled, when she returned with him, and has since continued beneath his roof, except while travelling with one of her brothers, the Count Gamba. During the whole period of Lord Byron's attachment to her, the Countess Guiccioli never left the protection of her father, and her devotion and unceasing attention to him during his exile has been no less remarkable than the total disinterestedness that marked her sentiments towards our distinguished countryman.—*Ibid.*

The following is the epitaph which the Emperor of Austria, Francis II. has had engraved on the tomb of the Duke of Reichstadt, his grandson:

'Æternæ Memoriæ
Jos. Car. Francisci Ducis Reichstadiensis
Napoleonis Galliarum Imperatoris
et
Mar. Ludovicæ Arc. Austriæ
Filii
Nati Parisiis xx Mart. mdcccxi
In cunabulis
Regis Romæ nomine salutati
Ætate, omnibus ingenii corporisque
Dotibus florentem
Procera statura, vultu juveniliter decoro
singulari sermonis comitate
Militaribus studiis et laboribus
Mirè intentum
Phthisis tentavit
Tristissima mors rapuit
In suburbano Augustorum ad pulchram
Fontem propè Vindobonam
xxii Julii mdcccxxxi.'

TRANSLATION.

'To the eternal memory of Joseph Charles Francis Duke of Reichstadt, son of Napoleon, Emperor of the French, and of Maria Louisa, Archduchess of Austria, born at Paris, March 20, 1811.

'In his cradle he was saluted by the name of King of Rome; he was endowed with the brightest faculties of mind and advantages of body; his stature was tall, and his countenance adorned with all the charms of youth; his language was full of affability; he had shown extraordinary talents for the study and exercises of the military art.

'Being attacked by a disorder in the lungs, he was carried off by a most deplorable death at Schoenbrun, near Vienna, the 22d July, 1832.'

The American Edition OF THE

EDINBURGH ENCYCLOPŒDIA, No. 35—vol. 18—part 1st containing many valuable additions by American Editors, particularly the articles United States—Virginia—Varnishing and Japaning, is received at 18 and 20 Cornhill, by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS.

☞ A few copies complete as far as printed, for sale as above. oct 13

Life Preservers.

DEER SKIN UNDER SHIRTS AND DRAWERS, useful and highly recommended articles for rheumatic persons and others liable to be affected by sudden changes of the weather, east winds, &c. for sale at KIMBALL'S 12, Washington street. sept 22

Stocks! Stocks! Stocks!

COUNTRY TRADERS will find at KIMBALL'S Manufactory, 12, Washington street, the greatest assortment of saddling and low priced Stocks to be found in this city.

—ALSO—

Cravat Stiffeners; Shirt Studs and Linen Collars, at low prices. april 14

Elegant Bead Bags.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street, has just received 300 colored and mourning BEAD BAGS, new and beautiful patterns, some extra rich with Gold Beads, also, black cut glass Bead Bags, for mourning—do black and slate with and without Gold Beads.

oct 13 12tis

Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash.

Cleaning and Preserving the Teeth and Cleaning the Mouth!

THE Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash effectually cleanses the Teeth, and will answer the purposes of the best dentifrice. It contains no acid or any ingredient which can in any case be injurious. It will also be found to keep the brush itself free from all impurities.

It has the farther advantage of cleansing the mouth also; and of removing whatever is offensive to the breath. It hardens the gums, and is a valuable remedy for canker or soreness of the mouth. In fine it preserves the teeth and mouth in all respects in a clean and healthy condition. It is agreeable to the taste. Gentlemen who are in the habit of using tobacco, will find that the tooth wash will speedily remove all the effects of it from the mouth.

That the public may rest assured of the very salutary effects of this composition, the following recommendations which have been received by Lowe & Reed, Proprietors, are submitted.

From S. A. Shurtleff, M. D.

I have used your 'Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash,' and find it an excellent article for removing the fœted breath from decayed teeth, and also in restoring the gums when spongy, to perfect health. On using it in the evening, it will preserve a sweet and pleasant taste in the mouth during the whole night. I have prescribed it in diseases occasioned by mercurials, and find it excels all other remedies in restoring the mouth to a healthy state, in a short time.

Yours, &c. S. A. SHURTLEFF.

Boston, March 15, 1831.

From J. B. Flint, M. D.

I have administered the Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash you were good enough to put into my hands, and at your request am very willing to say, that the result of my little experience confirms the opinion I had formed of it from a knowledge of its composition. I believe it to be an ingenious, agreeable, and efficacious preparation for preventing the offensive effects of depraved secretions in the mouth, and for invigorating and preserving the gums.

JOSH. B. FLINT.

Boston, March 16, 1831.

From J. W. Webster, M. D., Erving Professor of Chemistry in Harvard University.

Harvard University, Cambridge, March 14, 1831. I have examined the 'Compound Chlorine Tooth Wash,' received from you, and have no hesitation in stating my belief that it will answer the purpose for which you have compounded it. I have discovered in it no ingredient which can prove injurious to the teeth.

Yours, &c. J. W. WEBSTER.

From C. H. Stedman, M. D.

U. S. Marine Hospital, March 9, 1831. Having examined and employed the Chlorine Tooth Wash, prepared by you, I feel happy to say that I am fully convinced of its utility in diseases of the teeth and gums; and with this view I cheerfully recommend it to the attention of the public.

Yours respectfully, C. H. STEDMAN.

☞ Other recommendations may be found on the wrapper to each bottle.

Sold wholesale by LOWE & REED, 24 & 26, Merchants Row; by Jas. Kidder, corner of Court and Hanover streets; D. Henchman, Cambridge-street; T. Farrington, 44 Hanover-street; Jarvis & Pearson, and J. T. Brown, Washington-street. Price 50 cents.

may 5 e3wly.

Beautiful Paris Morocco Goods.

A COMPLETE assortment of very beautiful Paris manufactured Morocco Goods, of high cost and superior finish, some very expensively mounted with silver and steel. Among the assortment are Ladies' Souvenirs, Card Cases, Note Books, Needle Books, Thread Cases; Gentlemen's large and small Pocket Books, with double folds, lined throughout; Gentlemen's Wallets, different patterns and sizes.

Persons in want of nice articles of this description are invited to examine this rich collection, as the variety comprises more than one hundred different patterns.

E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-street.

Oct 20 tf

Flooring Boards, &c.

FOR sale at 65, Broad-street, a few M feet hard fine Flooring Boards, ready planed, tongued and grooved, fit for laying down without any further labor—price less than they can be furnished by any one else.

nov 5. E. COPELAND, Jr.

Merino Shirts and Drawers.

FINE Merino, Worsted, Cotton and Linen Under Shirts and Drawers, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington-street. Oct 13

Bosoms and Collars.

100 DOZEN fine Linen Shirt Bosoms; 200 do. Collars, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12 Washington street, wholesale and retail. Oct 13

John H. Copp.

No. 20 STATE STREET,

HAS for sale a complete and full assortment of Fall and Winter GOODS, of rich colors and fabric. Garments made to order at short notice.

Oct 13 tf

Pradier's French Razors.

JUST received a few of these celebrated RAZORS, made by Pradier in Paris, who obtained in England a Gold Medal as a prize for tempering Steel.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington street.

oct 6 tf

A Beautiful Head of Hair

IS the grandest ornament belonging to the human frame. How strangely the loss of it changes the countenance and prematurely brings on the appearance of old age, which causes many to recoil at being uncovered, and sometimes even to shun society to avoid the jests and sneers of their acquaintance, the remainder of their lives are consequently spent in retirement. In short not even the loss of property fills the generous thinking youth, with that heavy sinking gloom as does the loss of his hair. To avert all these unpleasant circumstances, C. & A. OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLOMBIA stops the hair from falling off on the first application, and a few bottles restores it again. It likewise produces eyebrows and whiskers; prevents the hair from turning grey, makes it curl beautifully, and frees it from scurf. Numerous certificates of the first respectability in support of the virtues of Oldridge's Balm, are shown by the proprietors.

☞ E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street, has just received a further supply of the London BALM OF COLOMBIA tf mar 3

William Brown,

RESTORER AND POLISHER,

NO. 10, Devonshire street, (opposite the Exchange Coffee House,) Boston, Restores and Cleanses Gentlemen's Coats, Pantaloons; Ladies' Merino Shawls, Coats and Habits: Curtains, Cushions, &c. Also, Military Dresses, done in prime order.

Polishes Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots, Shoes and Slippers, in a style a little superior to the best of them.

sept 22 3w

New-England Magazine.

THIS day Published by J. T. & E. BUCKINGHAM, No. XVI. of the New England Magazine, for October.

CONTENTS.

Original Papers.—Art. I. West Point. II. Female Education. III. The Schoolmaster. Chap. 5. IV. The Fortunes of Meudokaycheenah. V. The Fair Eckbert. VI. A Sonnet. Art and Nature. VII. Early American Artists and Mechanics. No. 2, Paul Revere. VIII. Horace in Boston. IX. Europe. No. 2, France. X. Dialogue between a Coffin and a Diamond Ring, on the finger of a Corpse. XI. Commencement. XII. Selections from the Papers of an Idler. No. 4. XIII. Scintillations of Science. XIV. Lines written at Sea.

Monthly Record—XV. Politics and Statistics—United States.

XVI. Literary Notices. XVII. Universities and Colleges, and Literary Societies. XVIII Obituary Notices. XIX. Our File. oct 6

London Quarterly Review.

JUST published by LILLY & WAIT, the London Quarterly Review, No. 94.

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Art. I. Memoires, Correspondance, et Ouvrages inedites de Diderot.

II. The Birds of America, engraved from Drawings made in the U. States. By John James Audubon, F.R.S. &c. Vol. I.

III. The Life of Archbishop Cranmer.

IV. The Catechism of Health; or, Plain and Simple Rules for the Preservation of Health, and the Attainment of a Long Life.

V. The Rights of Industry.

VI. Some Memorials of John Hampden, his Party, and his Times.

VII. History of the War of the Succession in Spain.

VIII. Mechanism of the Heavens.

IX. A letter to a Noble Lord who voted for the Second Reading of the Reform Bill, on the Amendments which it may be expedient to make in the Committee.

Sep 18

Cox's Journey.

ADVENTURES on the Columbia River, including the narrative of a residence of six years on the Western side of the Rocky Mountains, among various tribes of Indians hitherto unknown; together with a journey across the American Continent. By Ross Cox. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos 18 & 20 Cornhill. m 5

Ward's Vegetable Hair Oil.

IN all ages of the world a beautiful head of hair has been considered the greatest ornament ever bestowed by nature upon the human frame, and indispensably necessary to the perfection of personal beauty. It is a very general complaint of young persons, that their hair is falling off or becoming dry and unhealthy; this may be owing to the application of improper and injurious oils, or to the entire neglect of the hair. Without proper attention, diseases of the hair will arise, which are often found to occasion thinness, falling off and frequently total baldness. For these evils and the necessary inconveniences attending them, Ward's Vegetable Hair Oil will be found in all cases a sure remedy. Before offering this Oil to the public it had been tried in hundreds of cases of baldness, thinness and falling off of the hair and in every instance its salutary effects have been realized to admiration. It has never failed to produce a new and beautiful growth of hair on heads already bald, and to check that falling off which so often occurs. In cases where it becomes dry and ceases to grow, this Oil will very soon render it healthy and produce a rapid and beautiful growth without the least injury to the most delicate head; nor does any falling off follow after using it. That loss of hair which so often takes place after sickness may be easily prevented by using this celebrated Oil. In short no Oil has ever been offered to the public that gives such universal satisfaction and stands the test of experience like Ward's Vegetable Hair Oil.

DIRECTIONS.

In cases of baldness the skin of the head must be brushed with a stiff hair brush and then from one to three drops of Oil dropped into the hand and the hands rubbed together and then applied to the head sufficiently to rub the Oil in well. In all cases where the hair is falling off, first have it cut by a proper person, then apply the Oil in the same manner, after thoroughly brushing the hair so as to start the dandruff. Once a day is as often as is necessary to apply the Oil. This Oil gives an agreeable fragrance and is preferable to any other oil for perfuming, curling and glossing the Hair. The Hair does not become dry after using this Oil.

E. V. ASHTON,
130 Washington-st.

Has just received from the Proprietors a new and fresh supply of this most wonderful Oil, for sale by the dozen or single bottle. tf Sept 15

☞ LABOR OMNIA VINCIT. ☜

WRITING.

25, Joy's Building,

RICHARDSON'S LAURINIAN SYSTEM.

TAUGHT IN FORTY LESSONS.

MR. RICHARDSON has the pleasure of informing the Ladies and Gentlemen of this city, that he has returned and will open his Academy on the 8th inst. in Room, No. 25, Joy's Building, for a limited period, for the purpose of instructing a few more Select Classes in the beautiful art of round-hand Penmanship. He presumes the public are sufficiently aware of the superiority of this System over all others, for acquiring a very rapid round—Mercantile hand, suited to the counting house, the student, and the gentleman; also, to young masters and misses; and he would particularly assure them that they can always RETAIN it. He can refer them to many gentlemen, in some of the first houses in this city, where they can witness the surprising RAPIDITY and great SKILL in the use of the pen, acquired in a few lessons on this system.

Mr. R. would inform the public, that he has made it a study for years to accomplish what many professors of Penmanship have failed in, and he has now the pleasure of seeing daily, some new proof of his entire success, not only with those advanced in years, but with the child of only six years old—his success heretofore has been unparalleled—he now submits an Original System to a wealthy and generous community, that they may see and judge, and if satisfied, approve.

Hours of instruction, from 8, A. M. to 9, P. M. Terms very moderate.

Also, Italian running-hand, German-text, old English, and every kind of fancy Penmanship taught by Mr. R.—Specimens can be seen by applying as above.

Mr. Richardson, Professor of Penmanship, has taught with very great success many of our first young merchants, a free, tradesmanlike style of writing, and the only form approved of, for the counting house, and merchant's ledger.

Penmanship having been of late the subject of much quackery, the undersigned cheerfully recommend him to their friends and fellow citizens.

CHARLES WELLS,
BENJAMIN RUSSELL,
WILLIAM LITTLE,
JOHN M'NEIL,
JOHN BINNEY,
WILLIAM TILESTON,
DANIEL D. BRODHEAD.

Mr. Richardson has taught members of our family with great success, and we can, with pleasure, recommend him to the public, as a young gentleman highly accomplished in the art of Penmanship.

CHARLES G. LORING,
JOSEPH V. BACON,
JOHN BRYANT,
NATHANIEL WILLIS,
LEMUEL POPE,
SAMUEL FALES,
WILLIAM WORTHINGTON,
ISAAC HALL.

Oct 6 1m

The True Eau de Cologne.

E. V. ASHTON, No. 130, Washington street, Boston, informs the public that he has just received 200 dozen Eau de Cologne, from Jean Maria Farina's Place Juilers a Cologne, whose distillation has been generally preferred to that of any other establishment.

E. V. A. particularly impresses on the public the necessity of purchasing the genuine Cologne, as there have lately been introduced into the market large quantities of a cheap kind, purporting to be genuine. This cheap article has nothing of Eau de Cologne but the name and outward appearance, it being made in this country from strong alcohol mixed with prussic acid and hot pungent essential oils, when taken internal is highly dangerous. The genuine Eau de Cologne owes its peculiar qualities to the grape spirit which composes it, distilled with medical herbs indigenous to the banks of the Rhine. tf mar 3

New Books.

FOR sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 and 20 Cornhill.

The Life of Frederic the Great, by Lord Dover, in 2 vols. being Nos. 41 and 42 of Harper's Family Library.

The Boys and Girls Library of Lives of the Apostles and Early Martyrs of the Church, by the author of Trial and Skill.

Cholera, as it recently appeared in the towns of Newcastle and Gateshead, including cases illustrative of its Physiology and Pathology, with a view to the establishment of sound principles of Practice, by T. M. Greenhow of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, &c. &c.

Ouseley's Remarks on the Statistics, &c. of the United States.

The Heidenmauer, or the Benedictines, by the author of the Spy, Pioneer, &c. 2 vols. 12mo bds.

Also, a great variety of BOOKS.

Oct 6

Cooper's New Novel.

IN a few days will be published by CAREY & LEA, The Heidenmauer; or the Benedictines. By the author of the Spy, Pilot, Red Rover, &c. &c.

"We cannot but remark on the versatility of Mr. Cooper's genius, which imparts equal life to the wild Indian, the weather beaten sailor, the picturesque pirate, the romantic and mysterious Tyranny of Venice, and the bold feudal spirit of the middle ages. In this very work, Heinrick the Burgomaster, is a perfect Flemish picture.—[Literary Gazette. sept 22

Semi-Crescent Edge Razors.

MANUFACTURED from the finest India Steel. The construction of these Razors is eminently adapted for taking off the Beard with a degree of ease and dispatch superior to any other kind whatsoever.

The subscriber has received a supply of these universally approved Razors from the original manufacturer, Sheffield. E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington street.

June 30

KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington St.

MANUFACTORY for all kinds of Silk, Bombazine, Velvet, Hair and Satin STOCKS, of every color, size and style, with bows and plain. SUSPENDERS of Silk, Cotton, Worsted, India Rubber, Linen, Net and Webbing, with double and single fronts, springs, rolers, &c. Russia and Common Riding Belts—Patent Stock Frames, etc. etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

*** Country Merchants will find these very superior articles for their trade. tf aug 11

Chapman's Sermons.

JUST received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20 Cornhill, Sermons upon the Ministry, Worship and Doctrines of the Protestant Episcopal Church, by G. T. Chapman, D. D. late Rector of Christ Church, Lexington. Second edition—good paper and type, at a price much reduced.

It was at the suggestion of a highly valued friend that the sermons upon the Church were prepared and their delivery was accompanied with repeated request for publication.—*Preface.*

I am satisfied with their reception, it far exceeds my most flattering anticipations I could have ventured to indulge. From many of the bishops and other clergy, commendatory letters have been received which have repaid me a thousand fold for the anxieties inseparable from a first attempt to win the approbation of an enlightened community.—*Preface 2d edition.* Sept 8

Washington Hotel,

NEW YORK.

THIS extensive and well known establishment, heretofore conducted by Mr. James Hamilton, is now continued by the subscriber; who hopes, by constant exertions, to sustain the good reputation of the house.—Gentlemen with ladies, and families can be pleasantly accommodated with parlors and lodging rooms adjoining. Dinner and supper parties, society meetings, &c. provided for on the most reasonable terms. Permanent boarders, and merchants from the country, will find the charges reasonable. The best wines and liquors constantly on hand; and the tables supplied with the luxury and variety of the different seasons. The location of the house being 232 Broadway, near the Park, is not surpassed by any other in the city. HENRY JOHNSON.

New York, June 1.

DANIEL GRAHAM,

FORMERLY in the employ of Mr. William Gallagher, at the Exchange, returns his hearty thanks to his friends and the public, for the liberal patronage received from them during the eight months that he has kept the BANK COFFEE HOUSE, in Lindall-street.

Having made material repairs on the House, and having also the benefit of more experience, he would now respectfully request a continuance of the public favor. He would inform those who are not already acquainted with his Establishment, that he has attached to it a RESTORATEUR, which enables him to furnish Meals at any hour of the day, and dishes of any sort that may be desired.—He will always take a pride in providing the very best articles the market affords. Clubs and Parties can always be accommodated with Dinners or Suppers, at the shortest notice; and would also receive a few regular Boarders, or furnish Meals by the week as well as singly, on reasonable terms, tf may 26

Oldridge's Balm of Columbia,

WHICH will prevent the hair from falling off, and restores it again on bald places. Improved in color, strength, and perfume. The grand capillary virtues of the Balm of Columbia are as follows—One bottle, price 50 cents, prevents the hair from falling off in 48 hours from its first application, or causing a new growth of whiskers. A bottle, price 75 cents, will not only stop the hair from falling off, but likewise in three weeks causes a new growth to appear, and one at $1, gives in general a good head of hair to a young person.

It prevents the hair from turning grey, and makes it curl beautifully, look bright and glossy, and in a few applications frees it from scurf and entirely removes nervous headaches.

It is by repeated experiments found to bear every sort of climate, without the least injury to its virtues.

Copies of certificates will be shown by the venders from gentlemen who, after being bald a number of years, have received a new growth of hair.

The signers' characters are supported by his Britannic Majesty's Consul, Philadelphia, who thereto has prefixed his seal and royal arms of Great Britain; also the Mayor and other Magistrates, who were personally acquainted with the signers, have certified to their high respectability, and have likewise prefixed their seals.

☞ E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washington-street, has just received a further supply of the London Balm of Columbia. may 19

New York Mirror.

THE first number of a new volume of the Mirror is published, which will certainly, in every respect, far surpass its predecessors. The list of contributors has been greatly augmented and now embraces the best established and most successful writers, besides a *foreign correspondence* of acknowledged interest and ability: consequently, the *literary contents* will be more varied, and will be enriched with more valuable and abundant supplies of original composition, both in prose and verse, than any work of the kind extant. Into the *pictorial department*, under the sole direction of Mr. Weir, no engraving will be admitted unless of the *very first order.* A number of *wood cuts*, finely executed by Mason, will also occasionally appear, in addition to the *superb plates* with which the work will be quarterly embellished. On these the most lavish expense will be bestowed. The music will be under the direction of the distinguished amateur whose reputation is identified with that of the brilliant operas lately produced by him in this city. The whole collection will consist of rare and choice *musical gems*, selected from the highest sources, and with the most scrupulous regard to the rapidly improving taste of the community. Among them will be melodies, ballads, marches, waltzes, songs, duets, glees, &c. arranged for the piano forte, guitar, harp, flute, &c. Issued weekly, corner of Nassau and Ann streets.

New York, July, 1832.

New Novel

THIS day is published by CAREY & LEA, Elizabeth Bennet, or Pride and Prejudice, a novel by the author of Sense and Sensibility, &c. 2 vols. aug 25

Nice Teeth Brushes.

MANUFACTURED by John Eckstein, Philadelphia and warranted superior to the English Teeth Brushes made by "Prout," "Smyth," or "The Chevalier Ruspini."

The principles upon which these beautiful Brushes are made is such as to *secure firmly* the bristles to the bone, and render them a good lasting Brush, scientifically adapted for the purpose of cleaning the Teeth. The importance of this, will very readily manifest itself to persons who have been in the habit of using the ordinary kind of Teeth Brushes and have realized the unpleasant sensations produced by the bristles escaping their fastening and lodging in the mouth, this and many other objections are effectually remedied in the Brushes here recommended. Those who have heretofore given a preference to the English solid back Teeth Brushes will find these superior in every respect and will be sold for less than half the price—viz. *six for one dollar.*

The subscriber has received from the manufacturer a supply of these approved brushes which will be sold at the above uncommon low price. *E. V. ASHTON,*

july 21 130 Washington street.

The Cholera Gazette.

PUBLISHED by CAREY & LEA, the Cholera Gazette, No. 11, containing a Letter on Cholera Asphyxia, by J. Bond Reed, M. D.; Cholera at Troy, N. Y.; Reasons why the Medical Staff of India did not consider the Spasmodic Cholera contagious; Christian on the Cholera; Progress of the Cholera. sept 29

Edinburgh Review...No. 110.

THIS day published by LILLY & WAIT, rear of Boylston Market, Edinburgh Review, No. 110.

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New Novel.

EUGENE ARAM, a tale by the author of "Pelham," "The Disowned," "Devereux," &c. being Nos. 19 and 20 Library of Select Novels. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, No. 18 & 20, Cornhill. Feb 25

Spring Goods.

RECEIVED and for sale by JOHN H. COPP, 20, State street, a full and beautiful assortment of fresh Blue Black and colored Broadcloth and Cassimeres, of American, French and English fabrics with a great variety of Fancy Valencia and Marseilles Vestings, suited to the spring trade. tf mar 24

Dr. MOORE's ESSENCE of LIFE.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Certificate of the Hon. Daniel Buck, late Member of Congress.

I hereby certify, that for eighteen years past I have been most of the time troubled with a tedious cough, occasioned by a catarrhal affection; that in the course of last, summer and fall its increase, accompanied with stricture upon the lungs, night sweats, cold chills, temporary heats, a general wasting of flesh and diminished of strength, and a constant fever, strongly indicated an approaching consumption. That though I applied to sundry physicians, and made use of various medicines, I obtained no relief until I committed myself to the care of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE. This was in November last. He liberally administered his Pectoral Drops, or Essence of Life. In less than twenty-four hours after taking this medicine, I found myself in a degree relieved, and I imputed the change almost entirely to the use of the Essence. My night sweats, cold chills, and temporary heats have wholly subsided, my fever has much abated, my cough has nearly left me, and I now exhibit every appearance of returning health. DANIEL BUCK.

Norwich, (Vt.) Feb. 17, 1804.

Certificate of the Hon. Jason Duncan.

I hereby certify that I have made use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life in my family, in coughs, and when there was an obstruction upon the lungs, and it has ever given prompt relief. I also have frequently heard of, and by people who have apparently been in a declining state of health, with their lungs affected, and attended with a cough, that on application of the above-mentioned Essence, they received immediate relief. I also, from the experience and information I have received, fully believe it to be a valuable discovery, and that it will prove very beneficial to the public.

JASON DUNCAN.

Dummerston, March 12, 1804.

The undersigned, Ministers of the Gospel in the county of Windham, Vermont, knowing the salutary efficacy of Doctor Jonathan Moore's "Essence of Life," having used it ourselves and in our families, consider it a valuable composition; particularly useful and efficacious in removing complaints of the lungs; and indeed a safe and restorative medicine in the various diseases named in the Doctor's accompanying label; and do most cheerfully recommend its general use, believing it well worthy the patronage of the public.

ELISHA D. ANDREWS, Putney,
CHANDLER BATES,
PHILETUS CLARK,
HOSEA BECKLY, Dummerston,
SYLVESTER SAGE, Westminster
JED'H L. STARK, Brattleboro'.

October 8th, 1803.

Certificate of the Hon. Stephen R. Bradley.

I, STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, of Westminster, in Vermont, do certify, that I have been for some time well acquainted with the good effects of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life, in my own family and others; and can recommend it to be an extreme safe and useful Family Medicine, in Colds, Coughs, and all disorders of the lungs and breast; in the Hooping Cough, and all spasmodic complaints; and make no doubt the citizens of America would receive great benefit in a more general use of the same. And being personally acquainted with Dr. Moore, and finding him to be a discreet and well informed man, I cannot but hope he will receive all due encouragement.

STEPHEN R. BRADLEY, LL. D.

Westminster, Sept. 2, 1805.

Certificate of the Rev. Aaron Hall.

This certifies that I have made use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's ESSENCE OF LIFE, for myself, when there was an obstruction upon my lungs, and have found special relief; and from popular report must believe it of eminent usefulness, especially to debilitated habits. It appears to me to be a valuable discovery, and that it may be of eminent service to the human species.

AARON HALL.

Keene, May 2, 1804.

Certificate from the Hon. Phineas White, Member of Congress.

The subscriber hereby certifies, that he has for more than three years past, frequently in cases of coughs, obstructions upon the lungs, and difficulty of breathing, experienced the happy and salutary effect of the use of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life, and has witnessed the same in others, and verily believes it to be a most salutary and efficacious medicine.

PHINEAS WHITE.

Certificate from Dana Miller, Esq. Attorney at Law, Bellows Falls, Vermont.

Having had frequent occasion, within the year past, to use Dr. MOORE's Essence of Life in my family, I cheerfully confirm the public opinion in favor of its general utility, and recommend it as peculiarly efficacious in the Hooping Cough. DANA MILLER.

Bellows Falls, January 11, 1823.

Certificate from Capt. J. Tilden, of Hartford, Vermont.

This may certify to all whom it may concern, that I, the subscriber, have for a number of years been personally acquainted with Dr. J. Moore's Essence of Life, and find it to be a very efficacious medicine in many diseases in our own family, and among our neighbors. I have one child that was given over for an incurable case by my physicians. We made preparations for the last solemn duty we owe to a fellow mortal. The doctors observed, it made no difference what the child took—it was out of reach of medicine. I had recourse to the Essence of Life. To my great surprise, it gave my child relief, which I have every reason to believe we should have lost, if the medicine had not been freely used. I can cheerfully recommend the Essence to my friends, and the public in general. JOSIAH TILDEN.

To all whom it may concern.

We, the undersigned Physicians, who have proved the efficacy of Dr. JONATHAN MOORE's Essence of Life, conceive it our duty to patronize the Medicine, and are of opinion that, if generally used, it will be of public utility.

DR. ABEL DUNCAN, } Dummerston.
" SAMUEL STEARNS, LL. D. }
" WILLIAM TOWN, } Westminster.
" JONATHAN BADGER, }
" NATHAN STONE, Newfane.
" PRESCOTT HALL, Chesterfield.
" PHINEAS PACKHURST, Lebanon, N. H.
" CHARLES BLAKE, Northfield, Mass.
" ABRAM HOLLAND, Newfane, Vt.
" C. W. CHANDLER, Andover, Vt.

EBENEZER WIGHT, Agent for the Proprietor, Milk Street, opposite Federal Street, Boston; where the above Medicine may be had at all times, and in any quantity.

nov 12 e3wtf

John H. Copp,

20 STATE STREET, has for sale a rich assortment of French, English and American *BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS.* Also—a large quantity of Ready Made Clothing.

april 14 tf

Patent Stock Frames,

7-8 AND inch Stock and Suspender Buckles, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington street. sept 22

☞ **The Only True & Genuine.**

DAY & MARTIN, have, in order to counteract the pretensions of "Legal Attornies"! self styled Sole Agents, and other impositions, sent to the subscriber 74 casks of their unrivalled JAPAN BLACKING, which will be sold, by the single jug or quantity, at unexampled low prices. Overbearing and jealous Mercenaries have of late become so audacious as to assume not only a sole agency but a "Legal Attorneyship"! and make use of these high sounding words signifying nothing, as a means to force their injurious imported counterfeit Blacking into the market, using as a bait to the unwary and credulous, titles, which were never vested in them by the original Proprietors, DAY & MARTIN, 97 High Holborn, London.

E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington-street.

N. B. The Advertiser is constantly selling the true Day & Martin's Blacking (not counterfeit) at prices 15 per cent less than the self announced "Legal Attorney"!

Irving's New Book.

THE ALHAMBRA: A series of Tales and Sketches of the Moors and Spaniards. By the author of the Sketch Book, in 2 vols.

Also,—The Youths Book on Natural Theology, illustrated in familiar Dialogues, with numerous engravings. By Rev. T. H. Gallaudet, late principal of the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb in Hartford.

Also,—Moubray on Poultry, containing a treatise on Breeding, Rearing and Fattening all kinds of Poultry, Cows, Swine, and other domestic animals. By B. Moubray, Esq. Reprinted from the sixth London edition, with such abridgements and additions as it was conceived would render it best adapted to the soil, climate and common course of culture, in the United States. By Thomas G. Fessenden, Esq. Editor of the New England Farmer.

Just published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill. June 16

New Directory.

BOSTON DIRECTORY for 1832 and 1833. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill. july 7

Treatise on Mineralogy,

BY CHARLES UPHAM SHEPARD, A. M. Lecturer on Botany in Yale College, Member of the American Geological Society, &c. &c.

Also—A COMPLETE GUIDE TO STENOGRAPHY, or an entire New System of Writing Short Hand. For the use of schools and private tuition. By T. Towndrow, Professor and Teacher of Stenography. All of the above just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Nos. 18 & 20, Cornhill. june 9

Tales of the Early Ages,

BY Horace Smith, author of "Zillah," "Brambletye House," &c. &c. Just received and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Booksellers and Stationers, 18 & 20 Cornhill. sept 1

Also, a good assortment of BOOKS.